

India Building  
84 State St.  
Boston

April 22, 1924.

(Room 1025)

Walter Deane, Esq..  
#29 Brewster Street,  
Cambridge, Mass.

My dear Mr. Deane:

It is more days than I care to think since I received your most welcome note. It has been on my desk waiting for a spare moment for an answer.

I like to think that ours was rather a remarkable class, for I have never doubted that we had a remarkable lot of teachers to make us so. I had a notion then that it was not often that boys really had a fond feeling for their masters, but I am sure that all of us had a very affectionate regard for all of you; and I know that it gives me the greatest pleasure now when rare fortune gives me the opportunity of seeing you or Mr. Legate, for a moment somewhere. Perhaps no one can clearly define how a teacher influences a boy. After these forty years, I certainly could not quote any words that you said to us, but I do feel sure that the example and influence of a very kind friend, and of an upright and useful life has been a good influence for me through my life. I trust we shall meet again somewhere before very long; I think you know that always gives me the greatest pleasure.

With warmest and best regards, believe me,

Very sincerely yours,

*Charlie*

John D. Gubbie Dunn  
38 Bowker St. Rm 4193 R.  
Brookline

ATHLETIC COUNCIL

LUCY SANBORN, *President*  
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1927

FIELD DAY

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 1ST

ABBOT ACADEMY

9:30 — PARADE

9:45 — TENNIS DOUBLES

Won by {	Score	10 points
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11:00 — VOLLEYBALL

Won by Class of	Score	10 points
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12:00 LUNCHEON

2:00 — ARCHERY

Won by Class of	5 points
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2:30 — TRACK AND FIELD EVENTS

1 — RUNNING BROAD JUMP

1	5 points
2	3 points

2 — RUNNING HIGH JUMP

1	5 points
2	3 points

3 — DISCUS THROW

1	5 points
2	3 points

4 — JAVELIN THROW

1	5 points
2	3 points

5 — 50-YARD DASH

1	5 points
2	3 points

6 — 60-YARD HURDLES

1	5 points
2	3 points

7 — RELAY

1	5 points
2	3 points

Won by Class of	10 points
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FREE FOR ALL

1 — THREE LEGGED RACE

1 {	5 points
-----	----------

2 {	3 points
-----	----------

2 — TIN CAN RACE

1	5 points
2	3 points

3 — OBSTACLE RACE

1	5 points
2	3 points

Won by Class of	5 points
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3:30 — BASEBALL

Won by Class of	10 points
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TUG OF WAR

Won by Class of	5 points
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TOTAL SCORES

16 Franklin Street  
Watertown, Mass.

January 27, 1927

My dear Mr. Deane -

When Anna initiated me into the "Wings of the Wind" last autumn, I little thought that I should so soon become acquainted on paper with some of my fellow members -

It was extremely kind of you to write ~~me~~ such an entertaining letter when I was in the hospital. One of the best diversions at such

but my joy in it is very great, although I have no herbarium and can identify only the commonest birds. However, Anna thinks I can qualify as a "Wing" and she has known me since we were at Smilt together.

The worst part of my sudden illness is over, and now I need only be patient until I am strong enough to go back to teaching history in the May School in Boston - a private day school for girls in the Back Bay.

Thank you for writing -

Most sincerely,

Harriette Abbott

a fine is the arrival of mail, and the more unexpected it is, the better.

Unless I am greatly mistaken I once had the pleasure of meeting you at a supper on the back porch of the Churchill's house on a late spring evening, but it was some years ago. You would not remember me, for I was just one of Anna's friends, but I had heard a great deal about you before that.

I am afraid I must describe myself as a rather unintelligent lover of the out-of-door world

found time for is "The People of  
the Whirlpool" by the author of "The  
Sons of a Communist's Wife," a  
charming story which I think  
you would enjoy. With  
kind regards to Mrs. Lane  
I am

Most Sincerely Yours  
Oscar Fay Adams

260 Fifth Ave N.Y. City  
Care R.S. Peale

May 12, 1903

Dear Mr. Lane

Many thanks for your  
kind letter of the 2d inst. Al-  
though I did not personally  
send you <sup>the</sup> Cornhill Booklet I  
asked Mr. Bartlett to send  
you one for me thinking you  
would like to see it, and that  
if any members of the Club  
could get it you could  
tell them where it could  
be had. I am glad to know  
that you liked it in print

as well as when I read it  
before the Club. There is, as you  
probably noticed, a misprint in  
the last line p. 58 of hadst for  
had and confessor in 2<sup>d</sup> citi-  
zens speech on p. 59, should  
have had its first syllable ac-  
cented. I doubt there was a good  
attendance at the Temperance  
Club last evening, and I hope  
that I shall be back in Boston  
by the time the Club meets again,  
although from present indications  
it looks as if the work I have  
been engaged to work upon  
here would take the full  
year. I have just finished

writing a book on my own  
account, "Some Famous Ameri-  
can Schools" which Maria Ester  
are to publish. It will be quite  
fully illustrated, and, ~~and~~ I  
hope it will be readable. I  
went last evening to hear  
"Eveningman" at the Modern  
Square Garden Theatre. It was  
more solemn than any church  
service I ever attended and  
far more dramatic than I  
had supposed. My time has been  
so fully occupied with my  
work since I came to N. Y. that  
I have read almost nothing.  
Almost the only book that I have

Boston Thursday -

Since I saw you I have decided  
not to go South till March,  
if I go at all. So I shall  
be present at the Feb  
meeting. Ho you think that  
it would do to cart my  
"Kitty Felt" for Tuesday  
Feb 11. and ~~the~~ Timmer  
for Feb 25 and March  
11. say just what you  
think.

Sincerely yours  
D. F. A.

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(THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS ONLY)



Mrs Walter Hume  
Bruster Place  
Cambridge Mass.

or more skins <sup>4</sup> of the latter. We  
now consider ourselves good  
cannibals and experts at  
"fighting" Arabs - a very necessary  
process if any work is to be  
got out of them.

This long voyage home is the  
most tedious part of the journey,  
and though I watch for hours  
in hopes of seeing some fauna,  
a steamboat or two is about  
all my reward so far.

Please remember me very  
kindly to Mrs. Deane and to  
Mr. & Mrs. Brewster if you see  
them. I shall hope to see you  
soon again.

Sincerely, your friend  
Glover M. Allen



On board R.M.S. "ADRIATIC"

18 March 1913

Dear Mr. Deane -

It was  
fine to get your two good  
letters which awaited me  
at Khartoum on emerging  
from "the Jungle" - now  
some days ago - and though  
this will have to be posted in  
New York, yet I want to  
thank you before I have the  
opportunity of seeing you in  
person again. I was much  
interested in all you had to  
tell me, and it <sup>was</sup> so good of  
you to cheer up my good wife.  
I fear it has been hard for  
her this winter. I was

amused at the echoes of the  
Concealing Coloration Controversy  
which have rumbled round the  
world. It begins to take on a  
ludicrous aspect. I am glad  
John Baker was elected Secretary  
of the N. O. C. — it will give me  
much relief from responsibility  
and besides it's better to have  
some rotation of officers.

Well — we have had a very  
hard but interesting journey  
which will probably be my  
last African exploit. We went  
up the Blue Nile to within a few  
miles of the Abyssinian  
border, then crossed a waterless  
stretch to a tributary river to  
the north, reaching some  
actual wilderness where we  
could feast our eyes on  
antelope at close range —

hundreds and hundreds of  
arid gazelle, hartebeest and  
reed bucks, with smaller  
numbers of other species, including  
quiffe and lions — five of the  
latter one morning — hippo-  
potami grunting in the river, &  
crocodiles on its banks. We  
had a little excitement once  
with a big herd of buffaloes  
but fortunately they did not  
feel like fighting us and  
ran off instead of charging  
us. Otherwise we had no  
considerable adventures. The  
country is rather monotonous  
and hence lacks a certain  
variety that I had hoped for  
in the smaller life, yet we  
got a fair lot of birds and  
some small mammals,  
perhaps 300 of the former & 100

Boston

29 Apr 1913

Dear Mr. Deane—

Mrs Allen

and I have been enjoying ourselves putting in those wonderful stamps that you sent us from China and Argentina HongKong and Ceylon. It was ever so kind and thoughtful and we were as pleased as children.

When Elizabeth gets old enough to enjoy them we shall tell her who gave us those rare Oriental bits of paper. So this is to send you our love and hearty Thanks for it all. We are looking forward to seeing you and Mrs. Deane some day this spring. Mrs. Allen joins me in sending our kindest regards to you both.

Very sincerely Glover M. Allen

EDWARD S. MORSE, PRESIDENT  
GLOVER M. ALLEN, SECRETARY  
WILLIAM A. JEFFRIES, TREASURER



FOUNDED 1830

**Boston Society of Natural History**

234 BERKELEY STREET, BOSTON, MASS., U. S. A.

EDW. WIGGLESWORTH, CHAIRMAN EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE  
CHARLES W. JOHNSON, CURATOR  
JOSEPH A. CUSHMAN, ASSOCIATE CURATOR

June 23/19

Dear Walter:-

Thank you ever so much sending the Mole,  
It is Brewer's Mole - *Parascalops breweri* - named for Dr. W. H.  
Brewer by Baird. It is curious that the type locality is said to be  
Worthen's Vineyard, but it does not occur there, and the real  
place of origin of the type is unknown. It looks superficially  
like the common Mole - *Scalopus aquaticus*, but has very  
different teeth, and a more northern distribution, from southern  
Canada to northern Mass., & south along the Alleghenies to Pa.  
It seems partial to sandy & gravelly soils. I am glad to  
have the specimen. The Star-nosed mole is the only other  
Mole in N. H., & is semi-aquatic, living in meadows espec-

ally and often in black muddy bogs. I doubt if you could trap either species in an ordinary trap. Specially made mole traps as it will, however, see so that they are sprung by the mole squeezing through the jaws as it passes along the burrow. Thank you for your thoughtfulness.

We are all fairly well and have spent the spring at Lexington, and now plan to go to Boothbay Harbor (or near there) for the summer, foregoing our house at Cambridge in September.

I hope you are very well and having a good summer. I saw Dr. T. J. M. yesterday, he tells me Dr. Faxon was very much interested in ferns, especially over the forms of *Aspidium* in the Brewster Warbler Swamp.

With much love to you from us all

Glover M. Allen



**Boston Society of Natural History**

234 BERKELEY STREET, BOSTON, MASS., U. S. A.

July 1, 1919

Mr. Walter Deane,  
Shelburne, N.H.

Dear Walter:-

It was very thoughtful of you to send us the large toad, which arrived blinking and happy this morning. I have turned him over to Dr. Cushman for the museum, and he tells me it will be welcome for the locality. It is the Common American Toad, Bufo americanus, distinguished from Fowler's Toad by the speckled belly and other characters (which I am not very sure of) including the lack of a black chin. This species goes very far north: Townsend and I got one in southern Labrador and it is said to reach Hudson Bay. I have met with it in the woods on the White Mountains very far up on Mt. Washington, near timber line, and these old toads sometimes grow to a large size. Fowler's Toad is more southern and I am not sure that it reaches New Hampshire, though I have heard its characteristic song slightly north of Boston. It breeds in June here, while the Common Toad lays its eggs in April. The tadpoles change into little toadlets in early summer and sometimes you may find them in numbers hopping about the edges of ponds from which they must recently have come.

I hope you are having a very pleasant summer. Sarah and I went for a day's outing to Concord last week and called at Mr. Brewster's but he was out. I stopped a second to see his bat colony. I wonder how the bats at Shelburne are. Please keep watch of them! With love from us all, Glover M. Allen

and  
July 25

Spruce Point House  
Boothbay Harbor, Me  
July 24/94

Dear Mr. Deane:— It was fine to have  
two letters from you, and we were so  
much interested in all you had to say.  
First of all, the Edontites. I will get  
some light for you. I missed it in the  
Manual, though I had tried to make  
the description fit it, and was not  
persuaded that it entirely agreed. Thank  
you so much for telling us what it  
is. My other friend I think is the  
Spotted Combs.

The Cape May Warbler was a wonderful  
sight to see. I never in my short life  
saw but one alive. My recollection is  
that Mr. Forale Wright saw one in  
summer at Jefferson, and I think he  
recorded it somewhere. I will look it  
up when I get home. It must be a  
very rare bird anywhere in New  
England in summer, and you were  
in luck to see it.



2/ This is a poor country for birds or mammals. However we did see a ♀ robin start and finish in one or at most two days, what was doubtless a second nest. She is now sitting on the eggs.

Landing Gulls and Common Terns put in the water front and yesterday on a little boat trip we saw a flock of about must have been nearly a thousand Terns swirling like a snow-storm about a rocky islet in the Diamarisutta River. Many of them were this year's young, without the long tail-feathers. We passed close to a fine pair of Blue Herons and a pair of Ospreys in their nest.

Twice this summer I saw a Gull in flight put its foot forward, bend its head back, and smelt its face with its claw!

I wish I had heard that wildcat. I am looking forward to hearing about the Peregrine!  
Sincerely,  
Glover M. Allen

W. CAMERON FORBES, President  
G. M. ALLEN, Secretary-Librarian  
WILLIAM A. JEFFRIES, Treasurer

EDW. WIGGLESWORTH, Director

J. A. CUSHMAN, Museum Director  
CHARLES W. JOHNSON, Curator  
W. S. BROOKS, Asst. Curator  
H. L. BABCOCK, Asst. Curator  
S. N. F. SANFORD, Asst. Curator  
HARRIET BIDDLE, Asst. Librarian

# BOSTON SOCIETY OF NATURAL HISTORY

FOUNDED 1830

**234 BERKELEY STREET**

**BOSTON, MASS.**

Sep 22/11

[illegible]

I have looked in Wheeler's book on "Clubs" and talked with Mr. Johnson, with concerning the apparent fact that the suits are buying either to merge the suits they have, back to their suits on the course, or ~~and~~ to turn them into smaller pieces. Certainly Mr. J. is not the suits, and was trying their to get their course on. Apparently, Mr. J. is when a suit is buying, but and seemingly it is not at all at all to the suit, but it seems to have the same point as the suits. The suits are very much interested in the suits and are very much interested in the suits. The suits are very much interested in the suits. The suits are very much interested in the suits.

Wangtani  
p. 10

G. M. Allen

4 Buckingham St. -  
Cambridge Mass  
Aug. 17. 22

and  
Sept 14

Dear Mr. Deane:-

I was so glad to have a line from you. I am back at Cambridge again, leaving Jack and Elizabeth at Spruce Point till September. Before I came away I made a special search for that Streptopus but it had clean gone, so I had to come away without it. We never discovered but the one plant.

I chanced to meet Prof. Fernald at the lunch counter this noon and was greatly interested to hear about his trip with Pease and to see some prints of pictures he had taken. I doubt not that another season's work will do a lot to throw light on the nature of the pre glacial flora of at least parts of the east. Evidently it had much more similarity

if to that of the Rocky Mts. than  
the present coastal and New  
England flora have.

You ask about the Barracuda,  
sometimes called Hound. It is a  
big fish some 4 feet or so long,  
with big eyes, a long snout  
and powerful sharp teeth. It is  
common in the <sup>Antilles</sup> tropics, and I  
remember seeing them in the  
Bahamas. They are rather voracious  
and prey upon smaller fish. Do  
you remember Kipling's Deep Sea  
Chantey -

"Our bones will leave the barracut"  
"And God may write the Sea."

What a fine sight your eagle must  
have been! We saw two this summer,  
or saw one on two occasions, better.  
It gives one a thrill to watch!

Much love to you in which we  
all would join,

Your friend  
Glover W. Allen

4 BUCKINGHAM STREET  
CAMBRIDGE  
MASSACHUSETTS

Jan 10, 25

Dear Mr. Deane -

I am ashamed  
at so long delaying in answer-  
ing your note. There has been  
much to attend to and I  
have just shoved things into a  
heap on my desk. I was so  
glad to hear of your interesting  
domic at Shelburne. The little  
bird was indeed a Pure Siskin,  
fledgling. They breed very early.  
Marble sent down a similar  
specimen from Vermont in  
April. There does not seem to be

over much known about their  
nesting habits, but I have sometimes  
seen considerable flocks of them  
in late spring.

The Killdeer was a very good  
bird to see. They are undoubtedly  
slowly increasing with us. I hope  
some day they may become as  
plentiful as they are out west where  
they frequent the barnyards.

We haven't yet been able to  
get away. I sometimes think this  
is the best part of the year at  
Cambridge. Sarah has not been  
well and has had a lot of trouble  
with a tooth.

We all join in sending  
our love to you at Shelburne.

Very sincerely

Glover M. Allen



WOERMANN-LINIE A.G.  
HAMBURG

At Sea  
25<sup>th</sup> Nov. 1926

Dear "Uncle Walter."—

After a long  
two-weeks' voyage, I am  
at length a few hours' sail  
from Southampton, and want  
to send you a word to thank  
you for the good letter I re-  
ceived from you in Mowrovia  
just as I was leaving. The  
same mail brought also  
two letters from my good wife  
telling of Mrs. Toppan's serious  
condition and then of her death.  
It was not perhaps altogether

4/ it would be possible for a single person to  
land unknown in Liberia, and so very  
much without some sort of introduction  
such as we had — but on the whole there  
was nothing very dangerous or exciting.  
I fortunately kept well during the trip  
and trust I may soon be back to tell  
you about it. I shall visit this in England  
to-morrow and follow after it as fast as  
I can.

With my love to you as always

Edna M. Allen



unexpected for she had been  
frail for so long, but the  
break is always hard when  
it comes. I am sorry I  
was away at such a time.

It was a delight to know  
that your summer at Shel-  
burne was a good one. There  
is no place like the mountains  
for those who love them. How  
good of you, too, to have stopped  
in on Elizabeth's birthday!

I have been gone longer  
away than I had expected, but  
on this expedition almost every-  
thing turned out differently  
from what we expected and  
plans had to be constantly  
altered. I am bringing

back with me our collectors. I don't  
imagine I have any new birds or  
mammals, for a new bird is hard  
to find these days after so many keen  
collectors have ransacked every quarter  
of the globe. Then too, the West African  
forest fauna is fairly homogeneous  
and is well known in adjacent countries  
yet I hope we have added something to  
scientific knowledge and at all events  
shall have almost the only considerable  
collections of African vertebrates in  
America. We had a hard and difficult  
trip in many ways — I don't see how

Pine sent to W. Deane

Locality - Billy prairie, at Skunk  
Hide Camp, near Wounded Knee Creek,  
Shannon Co. So. Dakota, 6 miles  
from Manderson.

Date of collection

October 26, 1900

Collector

Wesley H. Allen.

[Sent to G. F. Allen to  
fill out, Nov. 1900 W.D.]

POSTAL CARD - ONE CENT.

UNITED STATES OF AMERICA

THIS SIDE IS FOR THE ADDRESS ONLY.

NOV 11 2 20 PM



Walter Deane  
29 Brewster St.,  
Cambridge,  
Mass.

Date for The  
Indian Affairs.

received Oct. 13, 1900  
from G. H. Allen of  
South Dakota.

Locality - Prairie, upland, and  
hilly at Skull Hide Camp near Wankarem  
So. Dakota

Color of fruit -

Yellow flowered species - red fruit  
Purple flowered species - greenish-purple

Date of collection -

Oct 1 1900

Collector -

Samuel F. Allen.

Was there only one kind  
or were there two? There  
were two kinds

I suspect that I could find out one of the two: *Thamnosiphon* in fruit  
The 'milk' and heavy rain  
I am sure and fall seem to have  
the same  
Cottony mass forming  
the fruit.



POSTAL CARD - ONE CENT

UNITED STATES OF AMERICA

THIS SIDE IS FOR THE ADDRESS ONLY

Walter Deane,

29 Brewster St.

Cambridge,

Mass.

Cleveland Dec. 25, 1904.

Dear Mr. Greene,

Are you still collecting plants?  
I go out every Sunday in the  
warm season to look for shells,  
and often see good plants.  
I have on hand now *Wolffia* sp.  
and fringed *Pogonia pendula*.  
If you will send me a list  
of the things liable to occur  
here and that you would like  
I will watch for them. I am  
at present watching carefully  
for *Asclepiadaceae* for a friend  
in Philadelphia who wants to  
get as many specimens as

possible of that family; but  
this place is too far North  
to yield many.

Very respectfully,

John A. Allen.

Care Hunsesser Electric Battery Co.

27/1 King St. Cleveland

Ohio

A my dear Mr Deane  
Elizabeth had a  
very cunning Valentine from  
Cambridge - Her Mother  
was quite as pleased as  
she, and wants to thank  
some person for their  
thoughtfulness - I shall but



It in her baby's arms so she  
can enjoy it in later years.

I wanted you to know that  
a letter came from Glover from  
Roshires - yesterday - It being written  
Jan. 12<sup>th</sup> - over a month ago - They were  
well apparently Lairy had many in-  
teresting experiences with their camels  
etc? They expected to push into Abyssinia  
about a week's trip - and then turn home  
sailing March 10<sup>th</sup> from Alexandria. It  
is a delight to think it is approaching the  
time. Kind regards. Mrs. Deane Sumner  
Sarah C. Allen

My dear Mr. Deane -

You are so 'hungry'  
good to think of our  
stamp collection again -  
Glover and I have been  
having a good time putting

them in the Bazar. We  
did not have any of  
the stamps, with the exception  
of these. Thank you so much.

Elizabeth is as lovely as  
ever, and would like to  
see her Uncle James some-  
time. We'll hope to <sup>see</sup> him  
too. Most Cordially  
Sarah C. Allen

Mr. Walter Deane  
29 Brewster Street,  
Cambridge, Mass.

NEW YORK, Nov. 11, 1926

**To THE AMERICAN MUSEUM OF NATURAL HISTORY, Dr.**  
**77<sup>TH</sup> STREET AND CENTRAL PARK WEST**

1 copy "Natural History" No. 4

.50

7 BROWN STREET  
CAMBRIDGE  
MASSACHUSETTS

December 27  
1925

My dear Mr. Gleason, -

It was so kind  
of you to send me that  
pamphlet about the floral  
changes in the marsh along  
the Charles river and I feel  
very sorry to I think that so

many weeks should have gone  
by, without any acknowledgement  
from me.

I read the little book with interest  
and very wished that the  
Latin names of the flora meant  
more to me -

Very sincerely yours

Margaret G. Andrews



33 BAR ISLAND AND THE BAR, BAR HARBOR, MAINE





# ASIA

461 EIGHTH AVENUE, NEW YORK

C.B. VAN TASSEL  
PUBLISHER

L.D. FROELICK  
EDITOR

December 28, 1927.

Mr. Walter Deane,  
29 Brewster Street,  
Cambridge,  
Massachusetts.

Dear Mr. Deane:-

Thank you for your subscription for  
four years which has been entered.

On the back copies we can furnish  
you with July 1925 and September 1927; July 1926,  
however, is out of print. You might be able to  
pick it up at,

The Boston Magazine Exchange,  
110 Montford Street,  
Boston, Massachusetts.

If you wish the two copies we have and  
will send us \$1.00 to cover the cost, we will be glad to  
mail them to you.

Cordially yours,



Circulation Manager.

Asia

OFFICE OF THE  
PUBLISHER



8 ARLINGTON STREET  
BOSTON 17

## The Atlantic Monthly

June 26, 1924

Mr. Walter Deane  
Philbrook Farm  
Shelburne, New Hampshire

Dear Sir:

We regret to learn of the death of our subscriber, Mrs. George A. Strong, Garden Street, Cambridge, Massachusetts.

We note from your letter that the subscriptions to The Atlantic Monthly and Living Age which we had entered on our list in favor of the late Mrs. Strong were joint subscriptions between you and her. Under these circumstances we do not see any reason why we cannot discontinue sending the magazines to her and change the subscriptions to read in your favor. We have accordingly now entered the Atlantic subscription for the balance of the year 1924 under your name and have requested The Living Age Company to make the same change. Both subscriptions will expire with December 1924. Your instructions to make this change reached us too late to affect the mailing of the July copy which has already been sent addressed to Mrs. Strong.

Very truly yours,

The Atlantic Monthly Company

C/McD

SALEM, WASHINGTON CO.

NEW YORK

new  
Oct 20  
Oct 19th 1888

Dear Mr Deane,

I do not know if your brother Mr Rithven has told you of my dear sisters illness, so I will do so myself, I should have written you sooner but have been heart-broken as well as very busy, Deedee was stricken in the 18th of Sept with a fever which proved to come from an abscess near her spine, she attempted to get up that night and had a bad fall striking her head and injuring her spine and back, since she has been confined to her bed and her wonderful mind is clouded and often wholly gone, it is pitiful to sit by her as I do hours a day and listen to her wandering speech. she suffers some pain, and is very tired and weary, ~~and~~ still knows me, I do not think I could endure what I living through if she failed to recognize my voice. the Doctors of whom I have had four one a specialist Dr Gordinier from Troy say she will never be any better or leave her bed, but that she may with her marvellous constitution continue as she now is for some weeks or even longer. I pray hourly that God in his mercy will soon free her from her bodily pain and mental suffering for at times I know she realizes her condition for she puts her hand to her head and says "My head is no good any more" she craves a great deal from weakness, but is always loving and gentle. I cannot bear the thought of parting from her and yet I pray she may be taken, the two things seem impossible, When Deedee leaves me I shall be desolate indeed and life will have little for me after seventeen years of caring for her. I hope you will <sup>pray</sup> that strength may be given me for what lies before me and I may be able to keep up until the end of sisters need for me. I hope the Autumn is proving a

pleasant one for you and you are fairly well at heart  
and these you love also,

These are sad and dreary days here my sister Hattie the  
sits in her room waiting what each may bring looks like  
a shadow, and at her feet are the strain is very hard for  
her to bear she is eighty six years old.

most of my of my Salem friends are leaving for Florida  
California, but Miss Young is with me and will stay until  
the end when she too will go to a warmer climate, I shall  
be alone then except for our faithful servant who will  
stay with me, I shall dispose of the things that are to go

to friends and to the museum in New York and then go away  
for a long rest for I am almost worn out.  
Hoping you will send me a line if able, I am always with  
affectionate regards,

Your sad and lonely friend,  
Florence Audubon.

Please excuse a typed signature.

CLASS OF SERVICE	SYMBOL
TELEGRAM	
DAY LETTER	BLUE
NIGHT MESSAGE	NITE
NIGHT LETTER	N L

If none of these three symbols appears after the check (number of words) this is a telegram. Otherwise its character is indicated by the symbol appearing after the check.

# WESTERN UNION TELEGRAM

CLASS OF SERVICE	SYMBOL
TELEGRAM	
DAY LETTER	BLUE
NIGHT MESSAGE	NITE
NIGHT LETTER	N L

If none of these three symbols appears after the check (number of words) this is a telegram. Otherwise its character is indicated by the symbol appearing after the check.

NEWCOMB CARLTON, PRESIDENT

GEORGE W. E. ATKINS, FIRST VICE-PRESIDENT

The filing time as shown in the date line on full-rate telegrams and day letters, and the time of receipt at destination as shown on all messages, is STANDARD TIME.

Received at

5 27Y C. 11

SALEM NY 940A DEC 22 1925

WALTER DEANE

26  
29 BREWSTER ST CAMBRIDGE MASS

MY SISTER DIED THIS MORNING FUNERAL THURSDAY 230 PM

FLORENCE AUDUBON

1048A

Salem N. Y.

*Washington Co*  
August 8th 1926.

*Recd Aug 11/26*

Dear Mr Deane.

Your letter has been unanswered a long time but I have so many to write and such numbers still to be replied to from friends who wrote when Dear Deedee left me, that I feel I have a years work before me.

I have thought often of you and was glad to hear last week from your brother that you were fairly well. I went a most delightful trip through the White mountains and to Portland, from there went to see Mr & Mrs Deane at Scarboro, I only could make a short call as I was with friends and we had to go on our way. I was glad to have even a few minutes with them and though both looking unusually well. I was so glad to hear about all the family. it is wonderful that out of six all are still living and considering their years well and able to enjoy life.

We followed the Ocean as far as we could and I enjoyed every minute it had been so many years since I had seen the sea. We had perfect weather and got home just in time for our hot spell. I am now meditating a visit to my cousins Mrs Tylers at Woodbridge near New Haven where my sister Hattie is spending some weeks she does not want to come to me in my little home, it would be a hard journey and she would miss the old place and Deedee too much. she is now eighty seven and very feeble so I am going to her and will close my house for a month.

I think I shall leave home about the 24th of the month.

I have Miss Young with me at present and she will stay until I go. I have gotten on fairly well this summer though I have had many sad hours and have missed the care of my sister and such that I had at the old

home, but I am thankful I am no longer there with all its memories and

the cold and emptiness of the long winter. I do not know why my memory writes so faintly as a new ribbon has just

been put in. It tries me greatly to have it behave so.

I hope that you are enjoying your summer and are well and strong and happy.

Just thinking that that little room that keeps well. I passed through Conco-

cord the other day and recalled the pleasant one we spent at the Brews-

ters so long ago. The little trees Mr Brewster sent us are now so large

and handsome they are a joy to see and the Doctor and his wife love them

he bought our old home and takes the greatest interest in it.

I hope your sisters are comfortable and able to enjoy the summer. I

do not forget any of you and now I am so much alone think often of old

friends and times that have been.

I have a very small garden here but the flowers are lovely and the place

looks very pretty. I am so glad to have the place to visit on.

I am not sorry to have been here and will be glad to see you at the house and

go away when I like. After the New Year I shall go away for several

for

months as it would be pretty lonely to have the long winter with no

company. I am so glad to have you and will be glad to see you at the house and

and now old and often quite trying but I could not better myself by a

change so shall keep on as long as I can.

I hope you will write soon and let me hear from you.

I am ever sincerely your friend.

With kindest regards to you and Miss Brown.

I am ever sincerely your friend.





POST CARD

recd  
Aug 11/26

M. J. A. S.

2011 11 14 15:00

My wife & I have  
been in  
up 14" 1926  
F. Burnett

SALEM, WASHINGTON CO.  
NEW YORK

*recd NW 15-  
and Dec 18*

Nov 13th 1926.

Dear Mr Leane.

Your letter of Sept 15th I intended to answer long ago, but have been very busy since my return from New Haven where I spent five weeks with Mrs Tyler my cousin, and my sister Hattie who came from Louisville, she did not feel equal to coming to Salem with Deedee gone and my old home passed into other hands. she is also now eighty seven and the journey here is not easy with all its changes of trains and waiting. I came home in October and then went to work to pack two more large boxes for Australia. I have now almost dismantled the old house and have sent off all I intend to. I still have some books there but Doctor & Mrs Orton are glad to me leave them and take from time to time as I wish. I still have to go up and arrange them so as not to interfere with theirs as they have a fine library of their own. I have settled down for a quiet winter as after due consideration I decided I could not go South

no one really needs me and I have no one to love and  
care for, I am alone a good deal but try to keep occupied and am thankful that I was the one left to battle on and do what has had to be done.

I take great pleasure in my correspondence and letters are my greatest comfort. I look eagerly for the mails to come in. I hope that you and Miss Brown have been well and the Autumn has been a pleasant one for you. We have had beautiful weather and I have been a number of lovely rides. The mountains are white with snow and we shall soon get it in the village. I had a nice letter from Mr. Nathan he never forgets me and is most kind in writing frequently. Though my letters in return are I fear very dull. I have not yet cancelled my pile and still have over thirty to answer. I have had so much business to attend to and so many letters to write to Australia that others have had to be laid aside.

I am invited out for Thanksgiving for which I am very glad and at Christmas time I may run down to New York to some cousin for a week or ten days. It would be very

2  
as I thought I would for the cold weather. but traveling  
and board are so costly everywhere these days that my in-  
come will not allow me to this year, I have had so many  
calls upon which another season I will not have. I never  
have minded the winters here and Deedee and I never th  
thought of leaving our home. Many people go away now and  
the village misses them but I think I shall be just as  
comfortable and possibly more so to stay where I know I  
can be warm and shall like to be among my own things ra-  
ther than among strangers and more alone. My little house  
is sunny and bright and my old servant takes good care of  
me. I cannot use my hands for many things that I would en-  
joy doing but I read, write, and play a very little on on  
the piano so with a game of Bridge two or three evenings  
a week here, the time passes quickly. I have not been out  
among my Friends since Deedee died but after the New Year  
will go out and take up the village life again. I have not  
felt like it before and have had so much to do sending off  
things and getting really adjusted to my new life and sur-  
roundings. I miss my sister more and more for I feel that

*Frederic Audubon*  
SALEM, WASHINGTON CO.

NEW YORK I am always sincerely yours.

With kindest regards to you and remembrance to Miss Brown  
I am sure I hope you will write me soon again.  
Your brother calls the magazine the mercury but he is w  
at all and it was not correct in some of the statements.  
an article called "Audubon the man" I did not like it  
it is a very careless pamphlet, some Cambridge men wrote  
called "Wernyck" I may have spelled the name wrong.  
not abusive as so many articles are. Do you see a magazine  
Leonard Tyler writes me it is a very handsome volume and  
rather "Definitions of American Character & Scenery"  
Have you seen the new book gotten out lately about Grand  
puzzles which he can make and it helps to pass the time.  
much of an invalid, and with his wife gone, I sent him the  
Doctor Woodman he must lead a very sad life, being so  
such as music to suit me. I have had several notes from  
not feel it so keenly. I enjoy my radio though it has too  
hard to stay here at that time this year, another I shall

P, S,

SALEM, WASHINGTON CO.

NEW YORK

I hope that your family in Cambridge are well and that Miss Lane has had a pleasant summer and is able to enjoy riding and going out now. Give her my love and remembrance me most kindly to your Brother and Mrs Dexter. Mr Ruthven wrote <sup>she</sup> me was not very well during the summer. I think it was rather a trying one for those at the seashore it was so cold and damp. Today it looks like snow and is black and cold.

(and  
Mar. 21/27)

Salem, N. Y.,

Jan, 22nd 1927

Dear Mr Deane.

Your letter of dec, 8th was most welcome and I am glad you are keeping fairly well. I am very sorry however to hear that Mrs Dexter is so poorly, and I know how anxious you must all be. In a letter from Mt Authven last evening he says she has been quite ill again, and he is worried about her. I am glad your summer was a pleasant one and hope your winter is passing comfortably for you. I am sure Miss Brown takes good care of you, and at our ages it behoves us all to be careful and not overdo.

We have had a very cold season, our lowest temperature has been 24 below zero but many days it has run 10 & 12 below, I have not minded the cold as my house is very warm and I have been out everyday but one, when it snowed, and blew a gale drifting badly. I have thus far escaped the prevailing influenza and bronchial troubles which so many are having.

I do not visit anywhere where they are ill with such ailments. as I am alone and have no one to look after me if ill. I am leading a very quiet life at present, a few games of Bridge being my only dissipation, and I get tired often if obliged to stay later than I want to, but I have to conform to others ways when I go out. I have been reading a number of light books, I find reading rather hard, as I cannot concentrate my mind upon my book as I could wish, my thoughts wander off. for so many years I read aloud to my sister hours a day that I did little to myself and now have to learn to do so. I had "Cherry Square" sent me by your brother and Mrs Deane, and I have enjoyed it very much. I have also read several of Lincoln's books which I like, I have a book on travel the "Spell of Flanders" which I find most interesting. I mix novels and travel so as not to get into the habit of caring only for the books of the day



*Thomas Woodman*

Hoping to hear from you before long. I am always sincerely yours.

Gards, and every good wish for the Year just opened for us.

You must remember me most kindly to Miss Brown, and accept my warmest re-

and you are not exposed to so many changes of temperature.

ones own home in winter is best and enjoy going about when it is warm

months we have, but it has been cold there and many have been ill. I feel

Salem is very quiet this winter as so many have gone south for the severe

Briefly and never mentions anyone.

those handsome families, and children to look after him. he writes so

him. he seems to enjoy the puzzle I sent, and I am so sorry for him. I hope

cold weather. I wrote to Dr Woodman not long since in answer to a note in

we are having a damp and rainy time just now and I much prefer the clear

old servant is very forgetful and at times most peculiar.

but I do not feel I can leave home until the heater can be given up as my

will go to New York for a few weeks and have a little change.

ly, but I am generally well so must not complain. Later in the year I

am deterred from doing much that would help the time pass more satisfactor

one for her. I feel lost with no one to care for, and with my neuritic hand

now the old home is gone and my sister, and the journey is a long and tiring

gone, she feels her death keenly, and she does not want to come to Salem

is very frail and poorly. she will never come West again now our cousin is

allot my Father's children left. Hattie is 33 years of age and this winter

My sister Hattie in Louisville, Ky, and my brother Willie in Australia are

life. I went to New Haven to her funeral and was away several days.

17th of Dec, the last of that line of Audubons. I shall miss her from my

break in your home circle for a long time. My cousin Mrs Tyler died on the

I hope that Miss Deane and Mr George are well and that there may be no

Palem N, Y

March 27th 1927

Dear Mr Deane.

Your letter with its sad news came a few days since and I want to send to you and yours my deepest sympathy in your sorrow. I have known for some time through your brother Mr Ruthven that Mrs Dexter was failing and I am grieved that you should have had a break in your circle. but as we grow older parting must come and this winter I have lost three near and dear to me so know what it means to have ties of a life-time broken. My sister Hattie now eighty eight and myself are the last of our line and generation in this country. and I have felt very lonely this winter with so many passing away. I am glad that you are well and hope ere this Miss Brown has recovered from her cold. We are having cold and

disagreeable weather now and today snow fell. The birds are coming and there are a few signs of Spring. The end of April I expect to go to see my sister Hattie in Louisville and will be away about a month. I think the change will do me good, not that I am ill, but I get tired and now I live so alone I feel my work is over and there is no one who really needs my love and care anymore. I hope that your sister and brother near you will keep well and that your summer will be a pleasant one. I suppose you will return to Shelburn as usual for it must be a second home after all the years you have been there. My brother in Australia has been quite feeble of late he will be eighty on the 8th of April. and his wife the same age on the 23d of May so they are old people. My nephew who lost his right arm in the war is doing well but he would love to be on a Sheep run which is what he was brought to up to, be and was an expert on Wool but he cannot do it with only one arm and that the wrong one.

he never complains and is happily married and in the real estate business which keeps him out of doors a good deal and which he likes.

If I were not so elderly I would go to see them but at my home is the best place. so I write every mail to them and they to me. and we keep in touch all we can. I am very comfortable in my little house and have much less care, I could not have lived without my sister in the old home, and it was a great burden the last few years we were there. Labor is so expensive and so poor and help of all kinds got beyond what we could pay. I have my old and faithful servant with me who has been in our home for twenty one years. she is old now but does very well for me and is happy to stay for small wages and devote herself to me.

I have some pretty plants and my small garden will I hope be attractive later on. I miss the birds here as on a village street there are not as many as at the old place where there was so much to attract them. My good doctor and his family who bought the place all love it and it is a pleasure to me to have them in it. I should have hated to have some stranger who knew nothing of us and cared little for the associations. I have little to write you of interest for my life is a very quiet one and I have been closely at home all winter.

I am always glad to hear from you. and I hope you will give my sincere sympathy to Miss Dexter and to those in Cambridge. and accept the same. I often we call you and Mrs Deans visit to us and what a pleasant time we had. I took over my guest book and find nearly all have either gone themselves or some of their families.

With kindest regards to you and Miss Brown.

I am always sincerely your old friend.

Frederic Dickinson

It was directed  
to B. B. B. B.

Salem, N.Y.,

Nov, 16th 1927

Dear Mr Deane.

Recd Nov 19

Your letter has been along time lying in my desk and many times I have intended to write you but the time has passed and I have not done so. During the summer I had friends <sup>with</sup> me and for two weeks was at Pigeon Cove, Mass. on my return I met with an accident to my head in riding in a car the bridge we were crossing had a loose <sup>a</sup> board and the car flew up throwing me against the beam at the top and I broke a blood vessel and nearly broke my skull. fortunately after two months of being black and blue and not able to use my eyes very much, I am now well except that I will always have a scar across my forehead. but as I <sup>am</sup> now an old lady it does not matter as much as if I were young.

In Oct I went to New York and spent two weeks with cousins and friends returning just in time to be on hand for the flood which did so much harm in our village and filled my cellar five feet deep with water. we had no fire, water or light for four days and the house being damp in consequence I contracted neuritis badly in my legs and hands again. We were fortunate to escape as we did. Our street was a raging torrent and we were prisoners for some hours. I had kind friends who came in and out during the night. and next day the water went down to <sup>a</sup> certain extent but it was several days before our cellar was empty and it is not yet dry. Vermont suffered the most of any state. and I feel deeply grateful that it was no worse in Salem. the bridges were washed away pavements torn up and lawns ruined, but they can be repaired.

I am glad that you were fairly well when you wrote and have had a pleasant summer. I trust you will keep free from all ills during the winter and be able to enjoy yourself doing the things you like so much.

*Flora Anderson*

I am ever sincerely your friend.

With every good wish for a comfortable season for you and your household and the young people all go away to find occupation.

corner of the busy world for Salem grows less in population each year with them. There is not much of interest to tell you from this quiet day novels for they are so wild, or so indecent. that I feel disgusted a clever young man and well informed. I do not read many of the present that I would care for it but it is really most interesting and he is by Joseph Leeming. Mr Howland his grandfather sent it to me. and I did not I am reading aloud to Miss Young quite a remarkable book ships and Carcass which I do a good deal when my hands will permit.

I keep busy with my interests here and my books, writing, and knitting of and his happy children there and the love the home and please. the old one which now I could not carry. I am glad to have my good Doctor but am content and enjoy it being bright and sunny and not the care of cing to those that are left. I lead a very quiet life in my small home often think of you all. for my friends are passing away so fast that I use my machine. I hope your sister is comfortable and Mr George well. I do so very soon. my letters have accumulated during the time I could not It is a long time since I have written to Mr Ruthven. but shall try and my only spare room for friends who like to visit when it is pleasant here she is not well and I invited her to come to for six months. I then want warmer climate. I have my old friend Miss Young spending the time with me houses will be closed and the people gone either to Florida or to some too cold are stormy. Salem will be very deserted this winter as seventeen I hope that Miss Brown also keeps well and that we may have a season not

Ans'd  
Jan 27/28

Salem, N.Y.  
Jan, 25th 1928

Dear Mr Deane.

This has been a season of so much sickness owing to the floods we had and the dampness since, that I have been laid up with a severe cold, cough etc. and neuritis in my feet and ankle so that I have <sup>been</sup> a prisoner and obliged to stay indoors for over two months. It has been very trying and Salem has been unusually dull as seventeen families have gone away for the winter months leaving with me few of my contemporaries in town. The weather has been rainy, damp, and disagreeable most of the time and I have never known such a sunless year. We have not had much really cold weather and very little snow, Yesterday was a fearsome day as it blew a hurricane and there were flurries of snow, at Saratoga it snowed and hailed and everything was covered with ice. Today is bright and lovely with no snow to be seen. I have had a quiet time of late and have had to occupy myself with books, and my correspondence. I have just finished "Father Mississippi" by L. Saxon who was a resident along its banks and gives an account of the river from its earliest days up to the floods and through that time of distress and horror. It was most interesting and instructive. I am now reading one of Carpenters, "The Land of the Caribbean" I always enjoy his books he writes so smoothly and well. I have also gotten through with pleasure several of the novels sent me at Christmas all good, and still have some others on hand. It is two years since my sister left me and I miss her daily, I do not think I can go through such another winter as this has been and shall close my house next Fall and go to a warmer climate, the Doctor advises my doing so and I am so much alone here. This season I have my old friend Miss Young with me for a few months, she had no abiding place so I invited her to stay with me until the Spring, and as I have been so ill it has been a comfort

Miss Audubon

I am always sincerely your friend.

the year just opened for us and kindest regards.

You must remember me most kindly to your brothers and give my love to your sister. With best wishes for you and Miss Brown.

do not mind the increasing years.

have lived my allotted time, though there is much to enjoy and I

Next month I shall be 75 years of age, so begin to feel that I

and living as I now do I have no opportunity to make new ones.

My friends are slipping away each year and the numbers lessen.

lonely friend. I had a number of books sent me and many cards.

a pleasant one. I had a quiet day with Miss Young and one other

I am glad that your family are fairly well and your Christmas was

great deal. I give away to make room rather than gather more.

I have no special hobby and in this tiny home could not keep a

your time to keep it in order and look over the many pages.

You have a large collection of <sup>your</sup> ~~herbarium~~ and it must take much of

I trust that you and yours keep well and that Miss Brown has also

kind, they are not near ones but like to have me with them.

away in April for two weeks and visit my cousins who are very kind

try it and see. Later on I will have to stay at home, I shall go

will I think be better if I go south next winter, at least I will

I find as I grow older that I feel the cold more and my neuritis

to have someone besides my old servant with me.

Cludburn, Miss

I

Reed Mar 9  
Cust. Cludburn

SALEM, WASHINGTON CO.

NEW YORK

March 8th 1928

Dear Mr Deane.

Your letter was as always gladly received and I was pleased to hear that you had been pretty well all winter and had escaped the colds so many have had. As we grow older we have to give up doing some things but you keep very active still and I think I do, For three months I was housed with a bad bronchial cold owing to the flood and dampness of my house but I am very well again and this week went to Troy for the day which by train is a tiresome trip and the times are so inconvenient. I prefer to go by "utomobile but the roads are very rough and torn up this winter and not many of my friends have been that way. In early April my friend who has spent the past six months with me will return to New Jersey which she likes better and has more interests. it has been a comfort to have had <sup>her</sup> this season with me for Salem has been very dull with so many away I am glad that Spring will soon be here. though our winter has been a mild one.



I had hoped to have gone<sup>2</sup> to New York for April but think  
I will have to stay at home and <sup>take</sup> my outing later on when  
if possible I will go <sup>SALEM, WASHINGTON CO.</sup> to Pigeon Cove again.  
<sup>NEW YORK</sup>

I find it a pleasant place to stay at as it combines  
woods, rocks, and Ocean and is not fashionable. as I do not  
bathe I do not miss a beach and there is one only a mile  
away but last summer the water was very cold so I was told  
told. I had a letter from Mr Ruthven last week he is feel-  
ing being alone more than he used to when Mrs Deane went  
off for visits. and is unsettled with building going on  
next door to him and the possibility of his having to  
move. I hope that you and yours are well and you will enjoy  
the Spring and summer. I notice some birds coming and my  
maid has seen a robin. the suet on my trees brings numbers  
Woodpeckers, Creepers and Chickadees. and Starlings when  
they can find nothing else. My kind Doctor has taken me on  
some rides into the country as I never mind waiting for  
him and love the back roads where there is always some-  
thing of interest to look at even in winter.

I have read a good deal lately and am taking a small  
magazine called " the Readers Digest" which give you the

of the best magazines articles in a condensed form. they  
 are on many topics and some are funny, others scientific  
 religious. and on the ~~question~~ <sup>SALEM, WASHINGTON CO.</sup> of the day. each copy has  
 one article for the day and fills the month so it does not  
 weary one and you get a good deal of information.

I generally prefer to read a book as the magazines are so  
 bulky. I enjoy the Geographical and when read send it  
 to Australia, where it travels to New Zealand and the  
 Hebridies, as my brother gives it to cousins and they  
 forward it to others. I have had a quiet season and been  
 much in the house, but now take a walk every day both in  
 the morning and afternoon. I feel better for the air and  
 exercise. My house is very comfortable and easily heated  
 so I am well off in that respect. I am sorry I have so little  
 interest to write you. but Salem is a tiny corner  
 of the world and this year unusually empty.

I hope that you will keep free from all ills and that  
 Miss Brown is better and all going smoothly for you both  
 With kindest regards. to both you and her I am sincerely  
 your friend.

*Florence Audubon*

Salem, N, Y,

October 26th 1928

Rec'd " 27, "  
Cable News

Dear Mr Deane.

Your last letter was written from Shelburn where I am glad you had such a pleasant summer. I suppose you are now busy with your various interests and I hope will have a good winter free from sickness or sorrow. My summer passed quietly with friends coming and going and three weeks spent at the seashore which I always enjoy. I have had some beautiful rides this Autumn and the foliage has never been more brilliant, now the leaves have fallen and the country looks cold and bare. this morning we had a flurry of snow. I am alone with my old servant at present but the 4th of December I close my home and go to Louisville to visit my sister Hattie now 89 years of age she is very feeble and I feel I must be with her for a time. I shall then go to Daytona, Florida for two months and spend another one somewhere not yet planned for. getting back to Salem in April. I shall be glad to avoid this year our cold weather and get away from many things here. My old friend Miss Young will go with me and a lady from here will join us later in Florida, so I shall not be alone in a strange land. I have put my little place in order and have not much to do now. I shall leave my house in care of the Landlord who lives next door to me so I think all will be well looked after. I have been pretty well of late though I have neuritis still in my hands and often get very tired. but I have many blessings and comforts in my tiny home. This Fall my dear cousin Leonard Tyler died and the family are fast passing away. he was only 47 years of age and leaves a wife and three children who need him sorely. I now have no near relatives all my cousins have gone and I have now only second and third ones, who being young and of this age do not always live just as seems fitting to my old fashioned ideas. they are very kind to me and I visit among them occasionally.

Fluence Audubon

every good wish. I am sincerely yours.

and sister who I hope are well. With kindest regards to you and not to. Remember me most cordially to Miss Brown and your brother

matching as I am using up a lot of Deedes, it seemed a waste united family. I must ask you to excuse my paper and envelope not my niece and nephew are devoted to their parents and they are a dear. his wife is wonderful for her years as she is old as he is. Australia keep well though Willie is very blind now and somewhat and tell what little news I have. My brother and his family in love to get letters and hear from my friends and am glad to write

I have not much to tell anyone from this quiet village but I may be there in the Spring for a few weeks on my homeward way. the A.O.U. in Charleston later on. and I hope will be able to .

well, I have a letter to answer from Mr Ruthven, he wants to go Brown will have a pleasant season and that your family will keep

in Louisville 1446 South Third Street. I trust that you and Miss

my address will be "The Oaks" Daytona, Florida. Boyd Decker.

my sight is still good. I hope that you will write to me in Florida pleasantly. I have to save my eyes now as they tire soon, though

I have played bridge a good deal this fall and it passes my evening from catalogues and the reviews that are given.

read it and hope to find it improves. It is very hard to buy books give it away but it does not appeal to me. however I will try and

from a hasty look at it that I shall not care for it. I wanted to sent me by Laurate. Roads to the north by Charles Brooks. but I fear

pleasant in parts, though clever and well written, I have a new book Galsworthy's. but they are written for a purpose and are not very

"The Window" by A.G. Rosman. I have read three of Walpole's and two I am now enjoying Lincoln's last. and finished a very pretty tale

books though some have been anything but pleasant reading.

I have done more reading this Autumn and have liked some of the

bits of grouse, meadow, and took kindly  
about seeking for some more to which to  
fly & feeding more. After the first he lost  
some of this watched ones, but he had ac-  
cused all through the day, yet he is a perfect  
gentleman, and a hospitable, generous bird,  
evidently making everyone to enjoy all he had  
— and he had more — I saw him after  
has them on him in the meadow — when days  
could well be spent, in were taken to the lecture  
hall where Mr. W. was to give his lecture on "Ex-  
tinct Birds." The platform was beautifully  
manned with flowers & plants, and all round  
the immense hall was littered with specimens  
of the birds on which Mr. W. was to speak &  
whose specimens were not for sale, coats  
drawings, skeletons or parts of them, all  
most skillfully placed in most beautifully  
and clearly labelled. Mr. W. rose to give his  
lecture very much embarrassed, but before the  
lecture he announced the programme for the  
day in English first, then French, then German  
— that all understood, he did cheerfully  
& nicely that the lecture following was ap-  
parently an effort to him, & was very interesting —

Harrogate, Aug 25. 1905

My dear Mr. Stans.

"Better late than never" must be in  
your mind when you reflect how long it  
is since the Smiths began, which I  
promised to write you, and I hope you will  
make all sort of excuses as well how  
hard it is to write when one is literally work-  
ing on, all the time. Tonight with a very  
shaky table, poor light, bad pen and my  
ink at the dogs. (I will have it refilled  
tomorrow) I am going to begin now if  
my letter should prove somewhat history — Let  
me first say that from the beginning  
Dr. Sharpe was most patient, and so  
was his right hand helper his eldest  
daughter, (he has ten!!) they were, as you  
may know exceedingly busy, but I wonder  
how they ever did it — they accomplished,  
but they always looked after us both and  
in the way kindest & sincerest way, with you  
say to Mr. Stans that I had some of it  
was very kind & very kind, I am sure.

primarily, I am indebted to you. Of course you have seen reports, papers etc., and you know I am no ornithologist, so my letter must needs be of a broad nature; but your mind, we can't all be chess players & the everyday of the like. My acquaintance needed. The reception the first evening was not bad, as well managed as it might have been, but the large number of foreigners made it anything but an easy matter, and certainly some of the names are pretty trying. Nearly all the foreigners spoke French, but by no means all the English, so the popular social element was not fluent the first evening, which is a pity, the ice being broken, it has easier & people found out who was who & themselves. Many of the papers and letters were most interesting, to me perhaps the most so was Dr. G. Wilson's on water birds, especially penguins, and he and Mrs. Wilson very delightful to meet. Mr. Brown told us the hybrid of hawk bird included us to because of my father's experiments with wild Turkeys. Mr. Tyzack was also a

most charming man, sadly deformed & lame, yet a brave man never allowing himself to be cast down by it, and he and I have had quite a little correspondence on some subjects. Mrs. Tyzack is both like my mother too, a very kind, attractive young woman. We went on all the excursions except that to Hambrogh, we had just come from Cork and did not feel we could quite afford to stop; many of the excursions were most liberal & lavishly given, in testimony to William Atter and Mrs. Rothschild's, and the one to Cambridge was a well arranged and most satisfactory day, and we had the great honor of quite a long private interview with Prof. Huxley who read & discussed some very long entertaining manuscript. The day we went to Bang we had a private tour and were met by arrangements at the Bang station which took us first to the Museum where Mrs. Rothschild met us. It is a large, staid man, rather stout, and dreadfully faithful, the English faithful, which makes the picture more

Lord Constable of the Tower, stood in a row  
among all men with necklaces and chains  
and robes, gloriously blazing, like the pictures  
of heroic warriors in our old Tizarrs book,  
& the footmen!! Tell it is impossible to see  
much splendour & pleasure, with stretching and  
sag can be dispensed of on one poor human  
frame. In an unwatched moment I stalked  
all round one of these gorgeous footmen,  
it was an experience - I assure you, to a  
plain person like myself, not accustomed  
to " pomp & circumstance ". I then we had a  
special afternoon at the Guildhall, and  
two or three at the time some of that history  
and when it was over, I do not think we  
were the only men who were here, as you  
will be when I go - I wish this, but you  
thought it in yourself. Tell some there  
we have rounded north, east & west in  
England, being much and having  
been very well we come we landed, ex-  
cept - that unfortunate except - Thomas  
tooth which still trouble her, & I fear will  
in this damp climate. Only on the

2

The very, uncommemoration of the specimens  
look some little time; some of the medals  
have brought from India & Paris for this  
special day. Then across the room to what  
was called the "Bengal" where a most handsome  
lunch & lovely lunch - so called, passed -  
the tables were decorated with various flowers  
for which the Rothschilds are celebrated, and  
certainly I never saw more superb ones,  
after the lunch (?) they were distributed  
to the three or four hundred guests and  
silently seemed left. Then a dinner with  
three parties took place, one went to the  
Museum with Mr. Harting - one to the  
parks to see the wild fowl - one to the  
park with Mr. W. to see the zebras, kangaroos  
& castorians - The next I separated to see  
to see, finally, all we could, the to the park  
& I to the park & garden, such gardens,  
wood the house went all his past before  
it was time to leave the beautiful place.  
Next after lunch, at Mr. Rothschild's request  
the Indian party were photographed, & I  
have seen the result since - at St. Charles',  
it is very good indeed. Tell, that was one day

to be remembered, Tom for that at Wotton  
Bells. -- another private train, and at the  
station we were met by carriages, ladies  
of which were the personal property of the  
Duke of Bedford, second son, viz. viz. viz.  
of the Duke of Devonshire, &c. &c. &c. (only a mile or so from the house)  
and we went on to the Duke's Palace  
where, in the carriage with some of  
the Gueignes and the Duke's wife for good  
five miles through fast only of the capital  
"park". The dinner was in a room of which  
Horn, heads of deer seen here & there & the  
marvellous scenery of England: everywhere.  
He alighted at the entrance, some of which  
were immense fields, where the water was  
great, and all the various kinds of  
"fast & find" were to be seen, and spent  
a good while admiring and inspecting,  
and then again getting into carriages  
here & there with the house - where we were  
shown - the ladies of the party, to visit  
of beautiful rooms, and asked to come to  
the "drawing room" where ready. On reaching the  
hall for dinner we sat down at intervals

to avoid your sight -- about that period, and  
in the corner we the best of the  
cousins, tall and speaking tall, and  
on the walls were a picture, and saw  
look in the hall, only one longed for  
your time, and then moved on to the  
more dining rooms, the table decorations  
of silver & glass much handsomer than  
at the Rothschilds, but in such splendour, &  
in speeches after we there, only a note of  
thanks to the Duke who said a very few words.  
It was really a very magnificent entertain-  
ment, and after, those who wished were  
shown through the house. They with de-  
licious pictures & and china and silver  
from everywhere - how I did enjoy it! I  
asked to look over the library very fully  
but was surprised to see what I did, what  
delightful things do come to me - don't  
they? And then the Lord Mayor gave the  
Ladies a reception, & showed all the city  
plate & Queen Elizabeth's pearl hand-d-  
saw which is about now exhibited, and  
The Mayor, & Mayors, Lord High Sheriff and



English women may be for grass and flowers  
for human beings it is from City derived,  
we haven't been comfortably warm since we've  
been here, with one or two exceptions. Today  
we have been to Kensington and stayed nearly  
all day, wandering in & out of the walled  
rooms, and in the green fields beyond, &  
brought in our room just across from  
the church we hear the choir practicing  
for tomorrow's service. It is four months  
since we left home, but it seems so much  
longer - and sometimes when night comes  
on I feel as if my own home would turn  
very good, but not so Gloucester, also is full of  
the spirit of wandering. We expect to go to  
the Continent in about a month or less, &  
perhaps warmer air may help the rheumatic  
rheumatism. With great thanks from Anne  
for her letter, please to forward her too, and  
perhaps you will send it to Mr. Tatham. Please  
if you think it would interest him. I know  
it is dreadfully written and looks as if

permeated with the far too prevalent black  
current of the country, but you must  
resist that -

Give me from you in cordial  
regards to all friends and remember me  
specially to Mr & Mrs Brewster - With  
love to Mrs Deane

Believe me sincerely yours  
W. H. Audubon

I fear Mr Chapman - whose decline  
we recently received - did not come him-  
self with any socially, & he and Dr. Stinson  
had quite a truck one day, but that is of  
course not social - I shall soon all I can  
tell you about people with we meet again.

This leaves me only a scrap of time  
for that we are both well, though I  
feel some rheumatism in my  
left arm & an Italian winter, but otherwise  
I am very well & said yesterday she had  
had a most delightful year. We have  
in the house for Toronto, Capri, Amalfi  
Island etc., and hope to sail for home  
in May. 2 years is a long time to be  
out of your own country & home, to be  
at last, & I shall be glad to be in my  
own home & land again. Please  
thank Mrs. Lane for her letter which  
I will answer before very long. I am  
glad you all keep well - I am indeed  
regard to all friends especially those  
of your own family & aff. regards to  
you & Mrs. Lane, whose welfare I  
am now using & have found unusually  
pleasant recently from  
Y. H. Anderson

Yours  
Feb. 12<sup>th</sup> 1906.

*My dear Mr. Lane -*  
*I have just received your letter of Jan. 17<sup>th</sup>, and have*  
*waiting for me, when we returned*  
*from Sicily the day before yesterday,*  
*both pretty tired with our journeyings*  
*in that interesting & beautiful island,*  
*& I will reply to the "natural" part at*  
*once. The copy of "Natural" was one*  
*presented by grandfather in 1840 by*  
*Nuttall, in two volumes in the original*  
*findings of Nuttall's Ornith. of the U.S. &*  
*Canada (Land & Lake birds.)*  
*but I'm glad when we were living*  
*in Bridgeport Conn. & he was living*  
*in New York.*

mills; at that time he had a  
cage for "Auduboniana" as St. Louis  
used to call it, & my mother lent him  
the birds while my aunt Mrs. Victor G.  
Audubon lent him a number of  
letters as well as some other things;  
none of them were ever returned, &  
we have no letters, memoranda or  
any thing to show that these things  
were not his.

You will remember my going to Mr. Wade's house last April, when I had the pleasure of being with Mr. Leane & yourself shortly after, and telling you that I could find no trace of any Indian material worth notice of Audubon & Bachman, some of the original engravings on a

[illegible]



me today, which will get tired. I was  
about Mr MacCallum the author of  
"The Lindsay", when we were at his  
charming & hospitable home in  
Edinburgh. He told me the exact date  
of his birth of himself & Mr MacCallum -  
it was not very near, though he had been  
named after Mr MacCallum - I think  
only a short or French connection as  
near as I could glean from the letters  
concerning him, but I believe that Mr MacCallum  
knew him, that much. Biographers can  
tell you much better than I. Near old  
Mr MacCallum is now very feeble,  
& I fear each letter I hear from him  
may be the final one - he is a very  
unusual man in many ways, & I  
shall always feel it was a great  
loss to have known him, & to have  
known his guest. As we look back on  
many charming people have come  
into our lives, how much we owe to

the greater minds with whom we have  
been fortunate enough to come in touch.  
Florence & I are again in the garden  
which is very late, but still things are  
green & there are many birds about.  
While the flowering bulbs are doing  
their duty, & the blue & white  
polish of Cornish, of which we bought  
the original book from our great grand  
father's old garden at Fetherston Wood,  
is a lovely thing. Our winter has  
had much in it we would have  
had had, but it is over like all things.  
Fortunately Florence has been very well  
& has for no return of the irritation  
in her old lungs. In February  
our eldest sister Mrs. MacCallum died ab-  
solutely suddenly, as I am, with her  
only a little less than which kept her  
in bed two days, then a quiet sleep of  
half an hour at the dawn of Sunday,  
I "she had another" in the morning.

19<sup>th</sup> when in Edinburgh  
In November, 1826 Mrs. Wm.  
Rathbone, Sr. a Lady Rathbone,  
a "The Queen Bee" <sup>sent</sup> gave to  
Audubon the seal of The  
Wild Turkey, now in the  
possession of Miss Maria R.  
Audubon. The seal was  
made from "a small <sup>drawing</sup> painting  
the size of my thumb nail" <sup>178</sup>  
of the Wild Turkey that  
Audubon painted and gave  
to Lady Rathbone.

From this seal Miss Audubon  
had made the die for <sup>her</sup> <sup>hand</sup> <sup>writing</sup> <sup>the</sup> <sup>seal</sup>  
<sup>\* See vol 1 - p. 131 (to his journals)</sup>

impression used on the note paper.

From this note paper Mr. Thomas P. Fowler had made, by Tiffany of New York, a die for a bookplate.

Miss Audubon was never quite satisfied with this and lately she sent to <sup>B. Thickett an engraver</sup> ~~Tiffany~~ the <sup>V</sup>~~8~~<sup>x</sup> vol. of the Birds of America containing the Wild Turkey. From there are only seven volumes

This was made a red die which Miss Audubon now uses.

August 1860

Malcolm Deane.

If I can assist, the small painting given to Keck Watson and the picture of the Turkey in the S. C. must be almost exact alike. How much I am in 1905 - how good the copy of my life. With





the day might gently chip away, but it is  
not for us to judge of this, & I am  
sure grace & strength will be given not only  
to the dear lady herself, but to you all,  
to be true, helpful and willing to accept  
whatever may come to you during this  
impossible trying experience. Truly  
"we see through a glass darkly." If we were  
never we could perhaps be of some use to  
you, but as it is we can only bear you in  
our hearts & prayers. I say only, but it  
may be this in one much as mine, mutual  
sorrow, we cannot tell. I do earnestly pray  
that "the burden" may not be kept much  
longer from the rest & refreshment which  
we feel sure awaits her.

Thank you now much for your informa-  
tion about the bird skrib. I knew from the  
leaf it was a homycreakle, but I didn't feel  
equal to looking it up, still, had I known

of your anxiety I would not have troubled  
you with it, as I am sure you know—

We congratulate you on the event of Apr. 23<sup>rd</sup>,  
certainly a truly pleasant thing, &  
a security of that nature always  
means a lot of work, especially when the  
secretary is as rapid & penitentiary as  
all who know you are assured your work is  
to the minutest detail, but I am sure you  
always are glad that your work is so com-  
plete, even if no one knows of it but yourself.  
Even in my humble path I have found it  
a satisfaction to look back and feel that  
though all my work is worthless for itself,  
I have done some of it as well as I could.  
He enjoyed the clipping & return it on this.

Yes, on Feb. 11<sup>th</sup> our church took fire from  
an overheated stove & burnt out most of  
the interior, the mercury was 14° below zero,  
& the water froze almost before it reached

large ardisia such mass of glossy leaves &  
berries that it truly has, & is, a Christmas tree all  
by itself, & it comes from Hazelton so beautifully  
packed that not a berry had fallen. You  
know when one is shut up the glances turn  
of fruit & longest to the green plant, no cut.  
I never ever takes the place of the Christmas  
tree, & outside my window my hemlock has  
hundreds of living little cones, & squirrels come  
to our big scrape, and so many birds daily  
crawl themselves with such. The always  
read some of Dickens at Christmas & the year  
it has the "Mounted Man" I think more  
appreciated it so much. Miss Young came  
here last week for a prolonged stay, she is  
reoccupying, rather slowly, from the effects  
of being run over. (mercifully not over) by  
an auto mob, it was a pleasure always to  
have her & it was very good for Phoebe, to be  
a little free to come & go, though she was  
leaving me at night for anything.  
Let me hear from you when home & hope  
soon & with love from us to the

Yours sincerely yours

H. W. Anderson

Calum. N. Y.  
Jan. 4, 1913

My dear friends

Purposely I have left my  
letter in acknowledgement of your Christmas  
gift to me, until one of the last, that  
I might have time to write more at length,  
but I have already thanked you many  
times in thought, but have some months  
say "Thank you most heartily for the  
book which we have just finished reading  
about, & for the five more precious friendships  
which prompted the sending of it." We have  
both enjoyed Mrs. Holmes' letters of the  
26<sup>th</sup>. I am glad if you enjoy "Quintin",  
I do very much his prose, his poetry is  
another matter. We are sorry to learn  
that the long chain to which you are both  
subjected will continue; I am sure dear

This knowledge herself must long for  
release; I am sure I don't wonder - how  
dear is, as you say, "the one-for-all truth"  
and I know how ready & willing she always  
is, still, one had but one body, and that  
sometimes reaches no matter how bare  
the spirit is. He never so interested in your  
description of the illuminations in Boston,  
which I might have seen them - know  
we had our illuminations, for as you know  
the second moon was a marvellous one,  
& the stars most brilliant, the word of the  
Realist now constantly in my mind:  
The heavens declare the glory of God. "In a  
letter from one of the churches recently around  
the circle says "I am so glad I don't have to  
think of you in a city," and I am glad to  
be here had no winter yet, no snow  
such as felt in N. Y. & Boston, and glorious  
like a but a lingering patch here & there,  
like bloodstained blood under the shadow of  
the cross; & as "Christmas" comes me still

growing (under glass boxes) with their  
myriads of white, fleshy blossoms, as if many  
birds one with us that usually hang one  
south long before this, and would recently  
we have found many pale blossoms, white  
dandelions, pinks, & such like; it is a changing  
season, bringing back (if never lost it) my  
faith in fairies. What a delightful meeting  
of the A. P. M., Cambridge must have seen,  
how much I could have been there, & I have  
so longed to see "Mr. May's" "Museum", well,  
that is not to be seen. I was glad to see by  
the programme that the "Stones" were so well  
to the fore. Did W. Sheffield put in an ap-  
pearance? Florence & Irene - above at  
Christmas, but while we have each other  
we may indeed "raise God for me at all  
things now." I was pretty badly off for  
at my 2 months before Christmas, but went  
to church, most gratefully, on that day. He  
was beautifully remembered by many dear  
friends, & my most beautiful present was a really

Salem, New York.

Jan. 9. 1913

My dear Mr. Leane

Do you think Mr. Thayer  
could take any interest in the letter  
Lencore? The picture is a large one  
the best of a series of three painted  
by my father (not my grandfather)  
in the late fifties - The first, of  
which I have a daguerretype is called  
"The Alarm", and is owned by Lord  
Sterry whom we saw it in on recent  
trip abroad - the second "The Chase"  
is owned (I say) by the heirs of John  
Wilkins of the shipping firm of Wilkins

& Quin" (a nailing described or omitted)  
and this is the third, the deer, just  
about to cross a stream in Southern  
woods is being dragged down by the  
hounds. - Fortunately I have no  
interest in the sale of the picture,  
but I thought Mr. Thayer might have,  
the heirs to the Knapp estate are all  
well off in a money point of view, Mrs  
Alice Knapp, was a Miss Berlin & left  
no children, so I am not pleading  
charity as I so often do -

Yours truly all goes well with you  
both & with love from us

Very sincerely yrs  
M. W. Anderson

Please excuse

scribble made in trying to erase blot.

BAYARD L. PECK,  
COUNSELLOR AT LAW,  
26 LIBERTY STREET,  
NEW YORK.

TELEPHONE 4367 JOHN

Jan. 6, 1913.

Miss M. R. Audubon,  
39 East 68th St.,  
New York City.

Dear Miss Audubon;

Mrs. Sammis the executrix of Mrs. Alice M. Knapp's estate has handed me your letter to Mrs. Knapp dated April 15, 1903 with reference to the painting by your father John W. Audubon called "The Death". The painting is now owned jointly by the estates of Alice M. Knapp and Charles B. Knapp. We are about to offer it for sale at auction. I concluded to notify you of it as I thought you might be interested in it. If you want the painting as a matter of family sentiment I should be glad to let you have it very reasonably or I will let you know when it is to be sold and you can attend the auction and bid upon it. It seems to me that as a matter of sentiment you should have the first chance to take the painting if you want it.

Very truly yours,

P/B

*Bayard L. Peck*





[illegible][illegible]

the most generous heart of, than -  
I am afraid she has been - deeper -  
depths."

He keeps pretty much as usual,  
hardly leaves the place now, my  
beach looks only for short walks  
down my pretty garden. How  
thankful I am that I have it, &  
that I am so near the church.  
He misses Shirley greatly, but really  
have a very good man in his place.  
Rejoice that Miss Neave is so  
much better & we send our love to  
you both, & regard to all the family  
Cous. Miss Neave has stronger

Very cordially yours

M. W. Enders

Shelton, N. Y.

May 24, 1915

My dear Mr. Neave

This morning I have written  
to St. Townsend a perfectly reliable  
letter according to reliable information -  
and am confining out my order  
to send only one letter daily in  
sending a few lines to you. I am  
very much interested to hear of  
St. Townsend's trip his name, of  
course, is familiar to me, and I  
shall be pleased to know the result.  
Thirty years ago, some ten perhaps,  
I gave you the list of Labrador plants  
St. John had given grandfather

a long sheet folded lengthwise.  
You probably know it much better  
than I ever did, but what ought  
not to of any use either, in cases seem-  
ing to me changed so during the 4 last  
of time.

The one having the coldest I may  
never remember: not absolute frost  
but the chill for expecting to grow  
yet our kiths and families are  
very few and when absent, shrubs  
are not flowering much.

We are both glad you enjoyed your visit to Rockingham; it is a lucky day though having many unpleasant memories for us, as you may well imagine -

It must be a great relief to you

all that the Negroes affords — as they do not  
desert? — in that way, with me. — more  
work up, and confidence as a good way of  
the Negroes should show better —

[illegible]

and two in the second battle. As the soldiers  
were dead where the battle was, I  
do not know how many of the soldiers were  
killed.



The poor old man, jaded & tired, of  
 age, with weary eyes, and heavily  
 laden, cupping his ears round his  
 head, and listening with his  
 lips, and still hoping for his music  
 to be heard, though he was  
 deaf, and speech was gone, his  
 eyes were so poor, & slightly deaf, and very  
 much given to sleeping, and one of his  
 hands was still in his. He was still blind.  
 I was not so much surprised to say less &  
 than last year - and which has been the  
 same, yet she was not sure - her hands were  
 not so strong as before; her eyes were  
 not so good as before, and she felt much  
 less nervous & restless, she felt more easily  
 again. In myself I am for money  
 well now, and the fact that they have  
 not beat me up yet, and that  
 though I am, & sleep, I am now all &  
 in my weeks, on bed, in the house, in  
 the garden - and in the, such as:

[illegible]

fully left, not in the night it is  
my only thought & all day with  
me. My sister Harriet has been far from  
well all winter & writes that though better  
she feels five years older than she did when  
she left us last Sep., my dear cousin Abigail  
left us in November - & I was then just  
about, Miss Farnham & Mrs. Mack have  
all gone, I have no longer any friends  
older than I, with the exception of Mr.  
Wickham in Philadelphia - so my circle  
is rapidly narrowing. I have had very  
few friends in my life - but feel as if I have  
lost them to the hands before the fire of life.  
I have said I'm ready to depart.  
Well, this is not a very cheerful letter yet  
it should be. I have many more to  
write but feel too full for them. Now are  
you & Mrs. Brewster - I remember me to them  
please: I had a long letter from Mrs.  
Farnham recently, she has had some of  
life's burdens too, they very earnestly regard  
many of your family from many years and  
to yourself in all of which I think you are

(and Ceph. 20/988)

W. H. M. R. S.  
March 13, 1918

Dear Mr. Brewster  
Your pretty letter read, for  
which many thanks, has reminded  
me how much I had not  
applied to you of Feb. 20: well, old  
age - makes me much sorer than  
I used to be, and bodily ailments do  
not decrease - at least increase. - He  
was sorry to hear of Mr. Wickham's  
death - but I am all again - well  
hope the improvement is reported -  
has continued. Life, it seems to me,  
is a pretty heavy burden now, the  
ever increasing war shadow darkens all

Harriet & Abigail  
my dear sister  
Mrs. Brewster

one source. Happy home. I think  
no home. it is a sad home. I  
say, some of us. I feel as if I  
larger of the thing. I feel as if I  
of the. I feel as if I. I feel as if I  
as, in 8 - we daily, in careful interests  
and occupations have gone. The birds  
with. I feel as if I. I feel as if I  
little and packages to those. at the  
I feel as if I. I feel as if I. I feel as if I  
do try to read other. there was. I feel as if I  
but I feel as if I. I feel as if I. I feel as if I  
in comparison. with this appalling con-  
flict. My nephew (I mean) I feel as if I  
has been in hospital since. I feel as if I  
has been sent to Smith's, nine  
miles from London to be held. as to the  
whispered hand & arm; it is a question  
whether the injured chest & shoulder

much. I feel as if I. I feel as if I. I feel as if I  
in case they will not, I feel as if I. I feel as if I  
I feel as if I. I feel as if I. I feel as if I  
but the marks are so regular. I feel as if I  
that so are so. I feel as if I. I feel as if I  
so I feel as if I. I feel as if I. I feel as if I  
the burden of her. I feel as if I. I feel as if I  
heavily in Florence. I feel as if I. I feel as if I  
though not good. I feel as if I. I feel as if I  
had her gentle severe attacks of illness  
which I feel as if I. I feel as if I. I feel as if I  
very miserable. I feel as if I. I feel as if I  
I feel as if I. I feel as if I. I feel as if I  
but, I feel as if I. I feel as if I. I feel as if I  
strongly severely in being enough. I feel as if I  
been mercifully released at that age  
the last years of my life would not have  
been darkened by this terrible tragedy;  
re-birth keeps busy but our minds are  
in this burden of depression which cannot

[illegible]

Watson, W. G.  
Jan. 26, 1898

My dear - Mr. Stearns.

The bro, who would separate  
thinks you - Christian as thought of us  
& as for say "in spite of all the troubles  
that fill the world" we go on faithfully  
cheerfully though we long for not to have  
him "as the earlier generations said"; but  
we are yet together - & have our bright  
dawning home, much to enjoy, & cheer.  
Far - Cal. After many, there are many  
changes, & mostly undesirable - but not  
all - one desirable one is; that our dear  
& long time friend Miss Emory, who you  
may remember has been once - when you &  
Mr. Stearns were with us bro, (happy days  
never to be forgotten) has had to part with  
the brother - with whom she lived; he died  
after an apparently brief illness, & of the  
storm which would have been going on



some time, she is full with very little.  
It is a little good and much no home  
scope, some time there is a lot to home  
her with us, and she is often my feeling  
of dependence because no man no maid  
now, & she helps Florence greatly in her  
every good, & is in the house. There about  
the same income as formerly, but I may  
perhaps have heard that there is higher,  
he had a maid but some time at my  
high wages who was most extravagant and  
needed as much as a rock, she was a good cook,  
but he parted with her in 1848 - I may  
think: Florence does all the cooking, she is  
a beautiful cook & mercifully likes the work;  
Anna Strong does much of the upstair  
work, and I - well, days when I am equal  
to it I set & clear the table & do a little dusting  
to put out all our laundry work, have a  
very capable & nice school boy, before after  
school time of 2 p.m. to 4 p.m., for 1/2 p.m.,  
and an old Cook who is married & lives  
in the village - once a week a cleaning.

we have many of the useful appliances  
for varying labor & have electricity now in  
the house and many conveniences; are  
no more sudden heart attacks which come  
mostly at night, Florence has a nerve  
at hand; fortunately we never blighted  
the grandmother plan, some one says that  
I have been home & much of the winter  
(since I came in) because of the  
winter cold, but I have more occupa-  
tions, most of which I like, than I ever  
did; he read a good deal & many  
neighbors come in and out, & if only  
our government would come in a whole  
to something sensible, we really cannot  
complain - Florence from thing, still  
has a great deal of necessity, though it is  
I think, less now than two months ago,  
even though the winter is one of such  
severity; we have not had such a winter  
since 1848/49, with the exception of

should be, far certainly his friend of  
nature as as true as Bryant's, and  
written with as keen insight as are Thoreau's  
essays — I am ask about the Australian  
nephew? Well he is doing finely, and  
is brave, cheery, helpful & unselfish as ever;  
he feels keenly going up sheep raising,  
but realizes that the brittle chest & mind will  
never permit him to use those muscles for  
any effort; he is in a lawyer's office doing  
typing, stenography, which he learned in  
the hospital and now study law, the two  
gentlemen he is with urge him to do so, &  
will aid this new venture in every way, but it  
is not quite settled; when I wrote & said I could  
not feel reconciled to the loss of his right arm  
he wrote back: "Alas! say not, O grace my arm,"  
willingly in the cause of humanity & decency.  
I suppose you like every one else are in  
a state of uncertainty as to the coming  
events of this war, & how they affect world; we  
must pray for some improvement before long,  
or what will happen? Remember me to  
Thos Brown & the family in Sparks & Mrs  
Martha in all of which Florence joins in  
aff. regards to you — Sincerely for Mr. H. Conditon

Glenn. N. Y.  
Jan. 25, 1921

My dear Mr. Deane.

As usual I am in arrears with  
my correspondence, I fear I always shall be.  
I remember in a letter of James' how the  
wordiest he says something to the effect that  
when he dies he hopes he may leave his  
affairs in decent order & especially his letters,  
correspondence, & desk, "but these last I know  
will be in some confusion," and I deeply  
sympathize with him; for more — I've  
you two letters, one from Shelburne and  
the last from your sister home — since  
then (the sister letter I mean) we have no  
special news as Florence is more & more much  
better and while in no sense well, she is  
able to use her hands somewhat and we  
hope for a permanent recovery; in October &

only two, she was starvingly ill and we had to wait  
to find nurses and had a very anxious time for  
about six weeks, but thanks to God's mercy & our faithful  
nurses, she was brought out of pretty deep water. I sat  
mistakenly able to do all that fell to my share, but actually  
felt shattered & am only now beginning to get at work.  
But we have had many, indeed and the certainly is  
that I can't be turned out of my home as long as I stay in  
town. The winter has not been very cold, only in a  
few old snags (we are having one now) but it is  
also a number of weeks, which I hate; lack of snow  
means lots of winter dirt, gully & penetrating, and  
lots of the beauty of winter, we call as death & destruction  
to death, we greet it as perennials. We have not as many  
birds as usual for there were not as many last winter  
but still some come in our snags & bushes & feeding chimes  
and are very entertaining. Last winter we are quite  
satisfied as our action to warm her are much attached &  
she has done fine work here, & is doing us for a  
larger parish at Exeter, and you know a small country  
parish with a moderate income, with things with a  
wealthy society, & under it different to secure a sister.

See our own. Some of us go on much as usual;  
we read a good deal, & have which enjoyed. Little  
"The Evangelist" I don't at my true & very close; the  
see to the Christ. Here's "How & women" of the Christian Reform  
to me" which we liked also, certainly in two different times,  
and we now reading that among "The Gospel of the  
and surprised, & really very surprising that I don't mean  
to be so, and with a rare to look here & there like this  
sister's will, one of the most remarkable which our friends  
I was read - I am a violent reader of the magazine  
"The Evangelist" & not "The" & they suggest many  
of the books of reading which give me personal reading.  
When too we read "The" "The" "The" most charming,  
& most vivid; at odd moments I have been perusing  
the acquaintance with Timothea and Ruth and  
read, I don't think we have known or appreciated the

at anytime, even to breakfast - and  
a formal invitation must be given,  
then ladies took their work and had  
with it some music or reading, or  
if they come in, it is to fall to on  
bridge where you mustn't speak and  
what is the social side? no, we are  
getting, most of us, very stupid and  
very narrow, it cannot be wholly because  
I have grown old, and when in  
the Fortinella took you read of Lord  
Shaftesbury's family and Garrison etc  
you are for ought to be - filled with  
a wild longing to have been there too.  
Perhaps, Miss Brown, to whom my  
kind regards will drop at a time to  
let us know how you are - our very  
affectionate regards to you & to those at  
Sparks St, also to Miss Staples & her  
daughters - Very sincerely yours

W. H. Audubon

Walem. N. Y.  
March 29, 1851

My dear Mr. Stearns

We have been very sorry  
to learn of your serious illness from  
Mrs. Ruthven Stearns, and I should  
have written before to extend our  
sympathy to you but have been  
not very well myself, and therefore  
as you know, while much better  
cannot use her hands very much,  
& just now is recovering from a  
long absence on the first finger  
of her right hand. I do not know  
the nature of your illness, but hope  
it is one from which you recover  
wholly & are not left with wretched  
lame miseries to contend with indefi-

surely. We have had such a  
very unusual March that I  
think everyone rather feared  
illness and certainly it has been  
fatal to vegetation; on Monday the  
mercury here stood at  $45^{\circ}$ , and  
last night it fell to  $26^{\circ}$  with a  
gale of south wind and of course  
that meant death & destruction to  
the now advanced fruit buds.  
We know some change was at hand  
for shortly after noon, the blue  
jays screamed and flew about  
frightened by something and  
you know that is unusual; they  
are very wise these creatures who live  
always in God's rat-of-door, then  
as the blue birds come to the bitter-  
sweet vine close to the house and  
squeaked down long before we felt

any change of season was here — but turning the  
view into of your illness, I do not know  
whether reading or permitted you, a whole  
day occupied it, but if you are, do please  
return from somewhere, "Sunday thought of  
morning, Dr. Redick Hamilton's "Back  
to the yesterday; I should give him out of  
apologies (and you found I am good to a  
goodly number of I need to tell you how I am  
and it is, when you have finished with it,  
you need it all on again, in fact. Those  
has that bird you? It is not only the old  
standard does that have you, but so much  
that make life better for full of interest — a  
great bird, not a pretty one. When I was a  
bit long back ago, Fairfield Campbell and his son

SALEM. WASHINGTON CO.

NEW YORK

- Box 242 -

July 23<sup>d</sup> 1921

My dear Mr. Leane

There are some days that are perfect, and this is one of them even if it is not "a day in June," which would tell the truth as a very trying one here, everything it should not have been, and ushering in one of the hottest periods of weather I ever recall, because of that arch fiend "general humidity"; it was pretty hard on my breathing apparatus, but the last week had been lovely; I don't know why we invariably drop into "weather," isn't it Geo. Eliot who says something to the effect that "what should we do without the weather as a topic of conversation" and launches whims. I used to read some of them I do now say:

"We find a changing time a happy source  
Of nice reflection, and well timed discourse"  
so I have some upholders of my interest in

what after all is a matter of interest to all of  
us, especially those who have gardens; but  
is not up to the usual mark but yet is  
supplying us liberally with vegetables and  
flowers; my Canterbury bells would rejoice your  
heart as well as many other old timers, for  
given we cling to the really old fashioned  
flowers, as befits one of my peers and anti-  
cedente. Except for constant and terrible thim-  
der storms nearly every day our summer is  
a quiet one. Miss Longworth is and  
attends our sick Thelma is here for her  
usual summer visit; though nearly eighty  
two she seems much as usual, keeps up  
her wonderful music king at the piano two  
hours every day, reading, writing etc, the  
one change we notice is she walks very  
little. We have had an unusual  
number of birds all summer and are  
specially interested in a family of "Flickers"  
who have built in a hole in one of the  
old maples. I never spent two more inter-  
esting hours than in watching Pa &  
Ma Flicker teach three young birds how to

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NEW YORK,

feed themselves from our hills; "Ma" is very patient, but so "Pa" who pushes, and pecks them, and beat one with his wings, they were apparently both lazy, and obstinate, but they learned in time. it has made quite a show by the fact that our neighbor has some tiny chicks who live on our lawn all day (he spurs them up at night) and these miles thirteen of them surveyed the whole show with some interest. Sometimes in a line sometimes a huddled group, I suppose it was quite a Hempsy & Charpentier affair to them, it certainly was a "time waster" to us, if anything is pretty on a green lawn under our rare old trees can be a "time waster." The days when I walked eight or ten miles a day have gone, but I find continual interest and beauty in my two acres, the pine trees Mr Brewster gave me are all beautiful specimens, I could have no more appropriate memento of that



charming and courteous gentlemen whom  
it has my privilege to know, a rare man  
truly and one whom all his many friends  
will always miss; we do not forget such men;  
"He is not dead, this friend, not dead,  
But in the path he mortals tread,  
Is some few trifling steps ahead." and  
as the years go on we must say this of many.

We all hope you are gaining health and  
strength and are able to enjoy all the things  
you love & know so well, how greatly should  
we like to see you face to face — When  
you write tell me the author of the life of  
Dean Swift you mention in your letter.

We all send you hearty & heartfelt  
greetings, remembers me also to Mrs Brown.

Very sincerely & aff. your old friend  
W. H. Audubon

---

My dear Mr. Stone

This is only a line to tell you  
that the "Gulliver's travels" is safely here, & I  
thank you very much for entrusting me  
with so valuable a book which I hope to  
return to you very soon — I cannot find the  
date of publication but see it was edited by  
John Thomas's Waller born in 1810 in the  
old book the date of his death is not given but  
is he in the Encyc. Brit., which surprises me,  
but in Everyman's Library "Hist. of Eng. Lit." it gives  
the date 1810 — 1894 as I rec'd. it, and I think  
from the 'make up' of the book it belongs to the

early fifties; what beautiful print and paper  
and I love the bordered pages, which as I  
am told very poor taste. I need hardly tell  
you I will return it before long & will be very  
careful of it.

The snow has been rather miserable of  
late & put it on the weather which can't defend  
itself - We hope you keep well as spring is  
coming, robins, blue birds & song sparrows give  
us heart of grace - Our regards to Mrs. Brown  
& aff. greetings to you - Sincerely Th. R. Audubon  
March 26, 1932.

go anywhere except for a short walk when I can, and to church, but I am always interested and busy about many things. I am so thankful that as children we were never allowed to be dull and the habits of mental & physical employment stay with the few who are left out of the mine. We read with much pleasure Benson's "Our family affairs" I am sure you would enjoy it, and now are deep in Le Petit's "The Laughlin". I will write to my sister Cora about the skirt & ask her if possible to send you a spray in bloom -

Please give our love to Miss Leone & with affectionate regards from us both to you I remembered to Miss Brown -

Yours sincerely & truly

M. W. Audubon

Remember us also to Mrs & Miss Helen

Chalm. N. Y.  
April 23, 1922

Dear Mr. Leone -

By tomorrow's mail I am returning "Gulliver" by insured parcel post which I am told is now safer than express; we have enjoyed it very much and touched up our memories of the old story and the very wonderful Leon, he certainly never ceases to be dull, if he read spiteful & cutting in speech; I appreciate very much your lending me so treasured a book, and with it you remind many memories and brought many scenes before me which mortal eyes will never see again. I see myself perched in the deep window seat of the "painting room" (painted glass being over with the ironing light) holding the book so as to catch the correct light, &

my brother, Jack, being in the tug before the wind  
sure, occasionally drifting in a pine cone to make a  
flag, while I tread about; and when the ice was thin  
watching the current leading me the pier while he  
talked me the starting incident; now — the brother  
having been in that mysterious land beyond, the  
townsman kept me, the eyes were good as in old  
times for form all early education, and with all  
there, who made up then "some into a hand of light."

Well about the other trip, Sam Hall - ask me  
always call him - has written about it, & told me  
he had sent it; he is a clever man, and not far  
from seventy; he is in a large textile manufactory  
doing a very responsible position; he is a man of  
moral facts having done some literary work and  
recipient of some chess magazine for a while  
years and has really a chief place of international  
reputation, much of what he has stopped to care  
he need never rest; he has written me or two  
quite bright little plays and speaking of the old stock  
says: "Promance etc. etc. that might be worn as a  
hat - the old stock blind town - chamber & cellar -  
riches Critcher managing for Enonius - how de-  
dicated me "twist midnight and the dawn" - trans-  
ghost - rapid wit of blotted Critcher who do not all  
but me no more, already in his pocket - certain.  
P. 20

Well, we have had a long cold winter and the  
spring is slow and somber, we have had frost for  
the past two nights. Grace has been very sick from  
cold all winter but is slowly gaining, if only we could  
weather in which she could get out. I am variable;  
the heart attacks continue at uncertain times, I feel  
not really worse, I recuperate very slowly and am  
just getting on my feet now, writing at intervals  
which amounts for my scribbled letter — I do not

SALEM, WASHINGTON CO.

NEW YORK

Dear Mr. Deane

My delay in writing has been due to the fact I have been ill & am still very shaky — I forwarded your letter the address was nearly right only it should not have been North Bradford but Near — Wyke was a suburb & the English put no in near, the right address is

John E. Hall

14 3 Clare Road

Wyke

Near Bradford

Eng.

I am sorry I was obliged to delay, I am getting better, but pretty slowly —

Sincerely

W. H. Audubon

recd  
May 13/22

43 Clare Road,  
Weyke,  
Mr. Bradford  
Yorkshire  
England.  
4/5/22.

Dear Sir,

I posted the "long lost volume" to you, for your inspection, on March 23, but I have not yet heard that you have received it. I wrote to my cousin, Maria Audubon a few days later, telling her that I had forwarded the book direct to you, to avoid giving her the trouble of re-posting.

I sent the book at letter rate ( $1\frac{3}{8}$ ), carefully packed, and with my letter to you enclosed, so that I think the packet ought to have reached you all right.

I do not know by what boat it would go nor what delay there may have been, but if you have not already received it I hope you will be able to learn something about it on your side of the Atlantic. Trusting to hear from you by the earliest post

W. Deane Esq.  
Cambridge  
Mass. - U.S.A.

I am  
Yours faithfully,  
John Hall

rich has promised "Lord keep my  
memory green", and I hope I too may  
be so blessed. March 10<sup>th</sup>. A fierce  
Hazard is raging into accompanying  
gales, what a hard winter for our sailors  
and rat-dore brokers, and there is no  
statement of bad weather as yet; the whole  
world is in a fearful condition & some  
bodies I think I won't read the newspapers,  
& I'd skip a good deal in them. I  
read "The autobiography of St Grenfell" this year,  
& enjoyed it very much, books are such a  
pleasure & comfort, but I find myself  
turning very often to the old friends. I do  
not think in fiction any one today equals  
the earlier writers, in travel and science  
of course the modern authors have some  
advantages, we have just finished Ring-  
ford's "Inca Land" not equal however  
to his "Across South America." He both  
sent me greetings to Mrs Burr & very  
aff. regards to you & those in the old  
home, & Mrs & Miss Dexter -  
Sincerely & most y. W. Putnam

ansd  
Mar 24/23

Salern. N. J.  
March. 9. 1923

Dear Mr. Deane

If it was not a case of  
absolute inability to do much writing  
I should send many apologies for  
my delay in replying to your last  
letter, but I know you understand  
that old age will be recognized. I heard  
from Mr. Thurston Deane not long  
since & he said you were imbedded  
with a nurse, but on that was the  
middle of February I trust you are  
now feeling much better, if not well.  
He was having and had had a most  
terrible winter, very cold and incessant  
snow storms, three to five feet on a  
level all winter and that in the  
village, in the mountains it has been



much more, impassible woad have  
meant real suffering and distress.  
Our doctor had to walk miles  
on snowshoes, and that on intense  
cold: this morning at 8 A. M. it was  
20° below zero, but the thermometer is  
light and now at noon the mercury  
has reached -10 above. While I have been  
housed all winter, having only been in  
the open air for a few minutes since Sep.  
23<sup>d</sup> (except for lying near open windows)  
four times; on that day I was taken  
with agonizing pain under my left shoulder  
blade, under my left arm and under  
the left side of my body, all round but  
not in my heart. I thought it was  
intercostal neuralgia, but it was pronounced  
infarction + Congestion of the arteries.  
and I was very ill; for the last three days  
my pulse was never more than thirty  
five & I grew very weak with that and  
the intense pain. I had everything

that love & skill could do, and the pain  
is better, but has never ceased for an  
hour since it began, and I have simply  
"kept quiet." In Christmas week I said  
to the specialist from Troy "you didn't  
expect I should live as long as this did you?"  
"No," he said "to be frank I didn't; & I  
don't know what keeps you alive now, ex-  
cept your exceptional heart and your  
own determination not to give up, which  
is unusual at your age." If you can  
imagine me — once so active — in  
a reclining chair with my book, and  
once in a while a bit of work or  
knitting; it is a curious experience this  
sitting for "the opening door"

To the fair fields of overmore  
and I am so very thankful my  
memory is so good; I have such a great  
store of recollections, my mother used to  
quote very often the saying of the old  
woman in "Christmas stories" and her —



Like, in the winter here has a very  
hard one in many ways, and the  
changeable summer, the lack of storm  
and much illness among our im-  
mediate friends & neighbors has made it  
less attractive than usual, but there  
is much of beauty everywhere: we  
have never had so many birds, &  
some which seemed to have quite left  
this section of country have returned  
in unusual numbers, hummingbird  
are in the plants & flowers at our very  
door steps and they are so tame; the  
ponds being low or dried up the  
blue herons have come to our creek  
I have not seen them but Florence  
has, for I cannot now often walk  
even as far as the creek. There have  
been few rooks this year but all  
the warblers & flycatchers have been  
unusually abundant & are all  
such a continual pleasure & interest to  
us both; we have had no friends

with us because I am <sup>not</sup> equal to com-  
pany and Florence has so much  
neuritis she is not well enough to  
have any extra care, and with only  
one maid - for we can't afford two -  
we find this a big house; our old  
cook has been with us eighteen years  
and really old so not able to do all  
the work a younger woman could,  
but we are most thankful to have  
her -

My sister Elsie,  
now nearly eighty-four - has been very  
ill though Mary & Jane in Louisville  
but in early July was able to be  
brought to N. Y. and soon to New  
Haven where she is <sup>at</sup> the country home  
of our Cousin Mrs. Tyler & comes to  
us next week; we feel she should  
remain with us, but she loves the  
society, concerts, clubs etc., of Louisville  
and prefers to go back, so I suppose  
will do so; she has always been a

Someday when you have time - will  
you tell me how you feel about that  
verse - "for we are surrounded by a bad  
retinue." I have my own idea but  
would like yours, because you have  
money on the other side, and on the  
poor narrow down - (though you are much  
suffering) this thing is much in  
mind.

We are glad you had a pleasant  
summer and that you are able to  
keep up the Shakespeare & other clats  
which interest you - it keeps life so full  
of interest; also that your family keeps  
well, it is very much not for a family to  
go on without a break as long as you.  
That you read Lowell's "By Camel and  
Car to the Teacake stone." I don't do  
read it; you will enjoy it so much  
but what there's nothing as a rule are, either  
civilized or otherwise, with perhaps I should  
be if I had the chance -- I have  
I am with me in eff. & remembrance  
to you & your family, my regards always

Charm. R. G.  
Jan 25<sup>th</sup> 1924

My dear Mr. Deane

I have quite given up  
all apologies for writing - or rather  
for not writing, because I am now  
compelled to do so very little, all my strength  
seems to go into my efforts to breathe &  
to keep my pulse from what the doctor  
calls racing; and I am allowed to do  
very little travelling because of the slight-  
tending position, is of that off a letter  
(or more generally a note) a day there  
done all I can. I had never planned  
for an old age like this, I suppose we  
never do plan correctly; I had always  
been so quick & alert I had thought I  
should slip away quickly, but instead  
I find myself like Charles II.<sup>nd</sup> isn't it?  
who said "it takes me a long time to

to Mrs. Deane  
I am very  
your friend  
P. G. Deane

dear, sometimes, I try to keep you sitting or  
wired to that effect. Well I want to learn  
something soon at all, or it would not be worth  
those fifteen years of it, I think, that I was told  
I should be necessary. <sup>mother,</sup> and good Am-  
erican - what a young girl said to me. "I thank  
you that it makes them, you know" rather than  
speaking but here; for many years ago - but  
my dear, that would agree you, I do not have  
that any other but I, <sup>mother</sup> I wish to go with you in a  
few years; still it does not of ten keep me in-  
terested, & my eyes & brain are clear - & good for a week  
I think that. I know about my dear, on good days  
and in warm weather - I look down the garden,  
but cannot get out often in winter. I come down  
most days to breakfast, and do a little writing, a  
little embroidery or knitting, the better to my my  
charity work, some reading & I have read about  
to me; some days I see my friends who may  
come in, <sup>mother</sup> I am not doing much; but  
no matter what my physical condition may be,  
I am thankful beyond words for my country home - &  
and the whole is whole with good and the  
sky the second wind, yesterday I saw a very good,  
and always we have and fresh & fresh, & more &  
the best, and other winter birds and in the  
house - a bird in or two & sometimes fresh & fresh  
from friends, so I see the dear birds, & I think  
under a bushy place. My greatest daily trial is  
that from three to four. I wish to be flat on my back,  
not reading and not talking; I know my dear often  
and hear the morning in the house but that is  
all, once in a while I am so tired I'd respond  
I have thousands of books to read about.

SALEM, WASHINGTON CO.

NEW YORK

April 23<sup>d</sup> 1924

Dear Mr. Deane -

If I mistake not this is your  
birthday and we both wish you a very happy  
day, and if may be, many more birthdays  
if health & strength - remain with you. I fully  
intended writing you your anniversary but on  
it, but no longer - do I carry out my intentions  
on time, & I find myself preparing most of  
my plume with "if all is well" I will do so  
I do; & let I know & believe that whatever  
comes to me is well. Yes, I well remember  
the photo, you took of Audubon relics; I have  
the photo and most of the articles, but when  
we went to Europe in 1905 I sent the dress  
of the Indian Queen to the Museum of  
Natural History because he learned the  
truth on it were worth \$800, and he had  
been quite annoyed by many demands by

teller & personally in the bank, and so feared  
it might be stolen; the Museum put it in  
a very handsome locked case and told us  
it was much more valuable than even that  
valuation; on our return it was not in the  
case. So we investigated - and heard that it  
was temporarily in Washington as the figures  
& painting on it filled a long searched for  
gap in some ethnological (if that is the proper  
word) studies, long sought for; but it is now in  
its own case again.

Thank you for your expression of the "land  
of promise." it is very beautiful & very interest-  
ing; this winter we read aloud Tappin's  
"Life of Christ": in which I was very greatly  
disappointed: after all nothing touches  
the Bible, but one point has brought to my  
attention which I had never noticed, namely  
that our Saviour never touched money, he  
spoke of it, looked at it, but never touched it,  
reading in my greatest resource. though I  
am thankful to say my sight being good  
and my mind clear - though I do sometimes

SALEM, WASHINGTON CO.  
NEW YORK

I think my brother ~~was~~ a good deal  
forgetful. I do a little cabin dory, and a little  
building but have not strength for much.  
The winter here wintered February was not so  
cold but damp & dreary, February very cold &  
the weather since then not pleasant; the  
spring very late and the few birds that have  
come back look frozen. I have been rather  
miserable physically all winter, & rarely went  
out even on the piazza in the forenoon. Hence was  
so miserable that I was greatly worried about her;  
finally am exhausted (& exhausting) I ray  
examination put it of course on her back.  
So fine, one agent one; had to come out and  
disturb her just in; she really is already  
much better, but what she needs is a respite  
from "too much sister" for she will not have  
me, & like Charles the second I feel like  
charitably saying "Harden thee, gentlemen  
for taking so long to die." after all one can



accept much from a truly courteous gentle-  
man. Last week I had sent me a most  
interesting paper on sea birds of the Pacific  
Coast & some illus. sent by Dr. Cassin, Wood,  
he heard of me through Mr. Kesteven Stearns &  
it has been very interesting to read, it is type-  
written but I shall have it bound for a num-  
ber of my friends to read it, & it is slated  
to go with loose sheets, as you doubtless know.  
My sister Harriet now 84, is well and has a  
guest of honor at a "Herbert & Sakella"  
hall in honor of Columbus a few weeks since.  
I am glad to know you & yours are fairly  
well, remember me to Miss Thomas &  
aff. regards to all the family including my  
(naturally) yourself from an old

Sincerely & aff. fr. friend

M. W. Anderson

My writing is broad now  
but my friends must excuse it

by much reading, & I have many things to remember; I keep an open book by me & once in a while read a sentence or so to ponder upon: just now the book is "Hypocrisy" I haven't looked at for years - & collections of poetry are good because of the variety. My dear sister is very much better than last year, but by no means free from neuritis and not as strong as I could wish; my sister Katharine nearly eighty years is with us for the summer - she usually still keeps up her beautiful music, and so on more on.

Trusting you & yours are well & with regards to Miss Brown & very aff. greetings to you from us both  
Sincerely your old friend  
M. W. Audubon

Your sons all being well I shall write to Mr. Robinson Steane.

Salem, N.H.  
Aug. 1, 1924

Dear Mr. Steane

Your unannounced letter of Apr. 24<sup>th</sup> is before me and I want to thank you for it generally, & especially for your remembrance of St. Frederik. Halvorsen's expression as to the "cloud of witnesses", the picture he gives is an inspiring one, and I realize how much of my life passed without my looking into many things more deeply: I remember "southwicks" and we grow but slowly, some of us much more so than others, and after all our best fruits are autumnal, and after they are gathered, come the long winters and then - the marvellous resurrection, & may it be with us all.

I do not, as I think I have said,  
apologise for not writing, only state  
facts so you will understand the delay;  
then too I write so much more  
slowly and so much more poorly  
that I hate to send out my letters; then the smaller amuse & my  
I try to put this retrograde movement  
on paper, pens & ink (& this last is  
sometimes to blame,) but in my secret  
soul I know it is old age for in a  
few days I shall pass the eighty first  
milestone - too old!

Well, that is not my affair & while  
I am <sup>in</sup> considerable pain a great  
deal of the time & have to spend many  
hours in a recumbent position still  
I have many quiet pleasures; and are  
not they the best after all? Our garden  
has been beautiful from circus time  
to daffodils, jonquils, and iris of many  
varieties from May until yesterday when  
Hounce gathered the last Japanese iris

a superb royal purple, rejoicing in the  
name of Kuma-Gungin pro-  
thing; oriental poppies wonderful in  
size and color, larkspurs and fl. high-  
hermicide, now sweet peas & next comes  
gladiolus for hundred only this year  
as we have made the garden smaller.  
Then there is the reading, we can speak  
most highly of Carpenter's "Alaska" (I so  
regret his recent death) and "The Land  
of the Thunderbolt" Lord Ronaldskey;  
I do so enjoy travel, the modern novel  
does not always attract me, so I  
am reading Ainsworth's "Windsor  
Castle" with Knight's long. History to  
keep me straight on the real  
facts of the case; of course you are  
familiar with Tintern charming  
books; & my good sight tells me  
use my eyes when I can not  
by my arms, then I must imagine them

hold and are very much needed. I have  
a friend at Ellis Is. who as a little Turkish  
girl has taken to Greece where she married.  
She has a great gift for languages and  
diabetic and is most useful at the same  
grants pecuniary sums, and they are  
dispensed through her so that I know they  
reach their destination - and I permit  
them in various bright, pretty colors, they  
are quite interesting -

Thence says "Stop writing before  
you are overtired" so I suppose I must.  
She had the grippe in the winter, and  
was pretty sick for ten days but is all  
right now, though she has had the umands  
of a slight cold - We have had a broad  
spring, cold & wet, after a very cold  
winter, we both send you & all our very  
cordial greetings, also do Miss Brown.  
Off, from old friend

M. R. Audubon

recd  
June 15

Salon. N. Y.  
May 29, 1925

My dear Mr. Deane

No longer do I begin my  
letters by saying anything about the  
date when they were written, because  
I hope my correspondent has forgotten  
them. I did not realize you were seventy  
nine; well the years go by, I shall be  
eighty two next August if I live till  
then. It is hard, in some ways to  
give up the old occupations and  
feel oneself laid aside but it is all  
right: "Seasons have their time to fall  
& why not? Certainly our very much  
mised up world is wonderful, but as  
regards human beings, not attractive;  
I read the daily paper partly with horror  
partly with wonder - and doubtless you

do the same, when I was quite a  
little girl Dr. Harkness & Mr. Webster  
made a great sensation, and we children  
were not allowed to read about it, but  
today the way it is, the more the children  
read it. We are glad to know you &  
yours were fairly well when you wrote &  
that you keep so, we heard of you nothing  
since when Florence had a letter from  
Mr. Weston Gleason, not so long ago.

Well, we are emerging from the  
hardest winter I have ever known  
with one exception, & even then I had  
the strength & freedom from pain from  
the latter. I am rarely free and  
the former has I suppose forever gone.  
However I have every comfort and  
healing, my sight & eyes a very nearly  
as good as ever - my mind clear, except  
that I do forget names sometimes &  
and my mind holds its own. The pain  
is largely arterial congestion & is pretty  
bad, but it is, as a wise friend told me

the other day, "neither smelly nor does it  
show" not a very elegant speech, but  
quite true. It is a real regret to me  
that I can rarely walk farther than the  
farm, but I can see the lovely spring green  
& Florence keeps the house full of flowers  
tulips, jonquils, lilacs of the valley, lilacs of  
many kinds & yesterday a lovely bunch  
of white calliums one of <sup>my</sup> favorites, and  
this morning twelve lovely pink & striped  
anemones (just now) are homed in. I  
can't be grateful enough that I  
live in the country and that you  
believe in me, I have taught to live all  
sorts of things, and broke. By the way  
have you read Frank's "A vagabond journey  
round the world" and "Fables two volumes  
"By camel & Car. to the Peacock throne" and  
"The Purple rain". If you have not you  
have a great treat before you. I used to  
spend a great deal of time embroidering,  
but now it tires me, so I do "charity  
knitting", mostly baby hoods & children's  
scarves, for Ellis Vb., N. Y., they are light to